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WOMAN:  
THE SPHINX.By FERGUS HUME.  
AUTHOR OF "THE MYSTERY OF A HARBOR"  
AND "A TRAITOR IN LONDON."CHAPTER XIX.  
THE BAKERS' PROGRESS.

Next day Anthony departed for London. He refused Lord Arden's offer to accompany him, as he had no need of a mentor, and moreover, wished to fight out the battle by himself. After the nerve-storm of the previous night he was calm and composed, ready to face the worst and solve the problem alone. As Agnes had gone the retirement of Arden's town seemed further charm for him, and he was bent upon testing his strength where temptations were greatest. Before leaving he called at the Manor House, preferring to depart in a more dignified way than Arden had suggested.

"Humph," said Aunt Jael, rubbing her nose, "so you are going away, are you? I thought a dearest life would not attract you."

"Excuse me, Miss Drail," retorted Anthony, rather nettled, "but it is not my intention to go altogether to the devil."

"Mr. Sulway, respect the ears of innocence," chimed in Barbara. "I do not mind in the least. The devil is a fellow who should be kept out of the house."

"Barbara Vane, how dare you talk like that. The enemy of mankind is not a fit subject for you to discourse on. Let us have no more of it," said Jael, shaking her scanty skirts wrathfully.

"You go to Whitechapel. I presume Sir Bernard, pinking up his withered face, 'to see our saint in harness.'"

"I do not know where she works, Sir Bernard."

"I can tell you, Mr. Sulway," cried Bo-peep, "at the Samaritan Mission, 49, Coal-dreet; she lives there while she is in town."

"Town," echoed Arden, "do you call the East-end town?"

"It is inhabited by human beings, Lord Arden," rebuked Miss Drail. "Indeed! I am glad to hear it. I thought it was a menagerie of wild beasts."

"Perhaps so, but the monkey-house is in the West-end."

"I see, you are a believer in the Darwinian theory, Miss Drail."

"Nothing of the sort, sir. I am a Christian gentlewoman. The idea."

While Arden was combating Aunt Jael's spiteful speeches Anthony noted down the address in his notebook. It would be as well, he thought, to see Agnes before he left for Paris. If communication existed between saint and sinner, he might take a message from her to Lais. In the meantime he said good-bye to Bo-peep, who was genuinely sorry that he was going, although she found some comfort in the thought that Arden remained behind. Sulway also made his adieu to Aunt Jael, who dismissed him with a tart, and somewhat scornful, look to the door by Sir Bernard himself. The cynical old miser appeared to be rather disturbed.

"If you are going after that red-haired fellow I hope he won't spoil your life. Take a fool's advice, Sulway, and do not marry her."

"You can not get your mind at rest, Sir Bernard, and I am not my wife, and she is not me."

"Humph," the baronet, rather nonplussed, scratched his withered cheek. "Now what is that for, what does it mean?"

"That Miss Jerome is a good woman, and not the person you take her to be."

"Bless my soul, Sulway, I take her to be nothing more nor less than a woman—a woman with a heart and a head. I don't trust one of them. The devil is in that girl, young man, for all her white robe and wings."

"You have no grounds for such a belief."

"Instinct only. I always go by that, sir. However, all my talk will do no good. Go your ways and learn by experience."

Sulway drove across the moors rather shaken in his faith by the persistent way in which the old miser spoke of Agnes. Sir Bernard was ignorant of her relationship with the infamous Lais of Paris; indeed it was questionable if he knew that such a creature existed. Yet he talked of Agnes as though she were Lais herself, wicked and cruel. It is true that Anthony had gained the impression of another Agnes as the goddess of the Hungarian music; but he believed that she combined this evil instinct by prayer, fasting, and good works. Bad by heredity she might be, but her life gave her the lie to Sir Bernard's contemptible suspicions.

He talked of the woman as though she were openly iniquitous, whereas she was as pure as the snow, as self-denying as a medieval saint. That she fought a bitter fight against heredity, and held her own against such odds, made Anthony respect her more than if she had been a personless in whom abstinence was no virtue, and who was as strange to Sir Bernard as a person who saw the latent bad in her, and shut his eyes so resolutely to the good. But no doubt his judgment was warped by his knowledge of her ancestry. It was a case of giving a dog a bad name.

On arriving in town the young man drove to his room and sent a note round to Denham asking him to call. He did not intend to tell him about the sister of Agnes since he had the relationship quiet; but he wished to inform him of his love for Agnes, of his rejection to her, and his determination to travel on the continent for a month or so. There was really no personal reason why he should conceal all this to his friend; but the fact was that Sulway, restless and ill at ease, wished for companionship, and so sent for the man with whom he liked best to talk. The denouement was certainly enough about his feelings at Apple Tree Town, the more especially after the wild letter he had written, and it was necessary to be ready with some sort of story—not necessarily too explicit—to keep the actual truth out of sight. Therefore he wrote for the barrister, and at nine o'clock in the evening Denham made his appearance.

He welcomed back Anthony with pleasure, and congratulated him on his altered appearance.

"You are quite your old self," he said, "the brooms of Arcadia have blown away all your troubles."

"Yet I am not sure if they have brought new ones," replied Sulway, and forthwith recounted his rejection by Agnes. "There is no help for me in that quarter," he continued, "so to forget my failure I am going abroad."

"Back to Africa!" said Denham, refraining from "I told you so."

"Not yet, although I dare say I shall not see the Sahara in the long run; but at present I intend to move from place to place, beginning at Paris."

"I mistrust Paris for one of your temperaments, Anthony. You may find that siren city too alluring. However, you must act as you judge best."

"If I do not travel, what can you suggest in its place?"

"Work! With my friend it is a case of Satan finding some mischief still for idle hands to do. You are too unoccupied, too much alone; too given to looking into yourself, which is always a bad thing. If you took more interest in your fellow creatures you would be a better man. Selfishness is always unwholesome. Cease to pity yourself and try to benefit your fellow creatures. That is my advice."

"And very sensible advice it is," said Sulway, thinking of Agnes and her mission. "I believe you are right, George. I have too much ego in my head. For the last time I shall travel and indulge in my selfish brooding. When I return to England it will be to work and to interest myself in humanity."

"Why not begin now?"

Anthony could not give his real reason, so evaded the question.

"It is to break off the habits of a lifetime," said he. "You must give me time to consider the matter."

"And you will end in doing nothing."

"No, I promise you I shall not do that. If I dig potatoes I shall do something."

"If you dig potatoes the work would put a lot of nonsense out of your head, Anthony." At the end of the day you would be too tired to examine your shortcomings.

"I dare say you are right, George. But you are not going?"

"No, I do not think so. Do you think me an idler like you? I have to see to one or two possible clients."

"At this late hour?"

"Oh, my mill works at all times and seasons," said Denham, lightly. "Well, good-bye, Anthony. Take care of yourself, and come back to take up the curse of Adam. It is the only panacea that I know of for an unhealthy mental condition."

For a long time after Denham departed Sulway was thinking and thinking over his mission. He was disgusted with himself and his folly. If a woman like Agnes made the best of her position by working amongst humanity, and taking her share in the world's duties, a man like himself should not sit down to idleness and brooding. His self-centred egotism was ridiculous. He made himself too important in his own eyes, and constituted himself a spectacle for the world to weep at—a world which was too busy and too sensible to notice his woes. Denham's suggestion showed him at once his error and his remedy.

"Work is what I require," he said, as he retired, "work is what I shall do. For the last time I shall do myself. It is necessary that I should see Lais and compare her with Agnes. Then I shall decide whether to ask Agnes to be my wife. Whether she accepts or refuses, whether I shall ask her or not, it is time for me to leave my hermitage and step forth into the world of men. I must dig up my buried talents, and let it be as best I can. Work alone will make me happy."

It must be confessed that Anthony was not an heroic personage. He had no strength of will, no stability of purpose to play a great part, and like a moral chameleon took his complexion from his surroundings. However, Denham's very sensible suggestion seemed to show him the remedy for his ills, and he passed a less wakeful night than usual. The problem being settled there was no need to lie awake and worry, so with a good rest and an easy mind he rose next morning in a more cheerful frame of mind than he had for some time.

It was the beginning of the cure of this mental hypochondria.

On the afternoon of that day he was on his way to Coal-st. in Whitechapel. It was weakness on his part to desire another interview with Agnes, and he knew this very well; but for all that it was characteristic of the man that he was determined to include himself in it. Nothing was to be gained by further speech. Agnes Jerome had announced her decision and meant to abide by it; but Anthony, still retaining a faint hope that she might change her mind, sought her out. Also, he wished to see the place wherein she worked, the nature of her surroundings, the style of her companions. It was no mere curiosity as anything else that brought him into this unseemly neighbourhood.

Coal-st. was a fairly wide thoroughfare for the neighbourhood, but the houses were mean-looking and disreputable, and their inhabitants the very sweepings of humanity. It was a case of the dwellers in the underworld, to make a vulgar simile, of a sow's ear than to manufacture decent men and women out of such degraded creatures. The place was full of noise. Hawkers cried their wares in stentorian tones, women gossiped and wrangled at street corners, and the air was filled with the raucous and ragged children danced to it in the gutters. On all sides could be heard the rumble of wheels, and the noise of humanity engrossed in the occupations of the day. Over all hung the everlasting London fog, thinned—as it was wont to be—by a misty haze, so that the dwellers in the wretchedness had at least a glimpse of blue sky and kindly sun. But for all the noise they trod either they might have been troglodytes pent up in the darkest of caves.

No. 49 was a rather narrow lane than its neighbours, and on the right was a plaster figure of the good Shepherd bearing the lamb in His arms. A flight of clean whitewashed steps led up to the entrance, and in the curtained windows there bloomed a few pots of red geraniums. Sulway was admitted into this centre of civilisation by a pale woman in a nun-like garb of black with a head-dress of white linen. As he was inquiring for Sister Clara—for that was the name Agnes went by in the depths—the sister conducted him into a room, and went in

search of the Mother of the Mission. No cell could have been colder in looks or barer in furniture than this apartment. The walls were whitewashed against one was a large crucifix of black painted wood. A few rush-bottomed chairs and a deal table were the sole furniture of this hermitage, and these stood on a square of chilly-looking oil-cloth. The place was like a tomb—cold, dismal, freezing—and showed the least tempting and most austere side of Christianity.

"Do you wish to see me?" asked a grave voice behind Sulway, while he was shuddering in this conclusion.

"Yes, madam," he turned, to see a tall severe woman who had entered quietly, "are you in charge of this mission?"

The Abbess—for she seemed in her conventional black—beckoned her head.

"I am Mother Magdalene," she said, wondering what this handsome, well-dressed young man wanted in so mean a neighbourhood. "I can answer your questions."

"I wish to ask you one madam. Is Sister Clara here?"

"She usually dwells here, sir, but at present she is away on duty."

"Oh," Sulway was extremely disappointed. "Can I not see her?"

"I think not. Sister Clara is nursing a man sick of typhoid fever. It would not be safe for you to see her."

"If not safe for me, it cannot be safe for her. I have taken of white plague at the danger. Agnes was a nurse."

"It is her duty, sir. We do not think of our lives here, while we are of service to suffering humanity. May I ask what it is you wish to see Sister Clara about?"

"I wish to say good-bye to her. I have known her for some time, and before going abroad I should like to see her again."

"I am sorry," said Mother Magdalene, coldly, "but what you desire is quite impossible. When our workers come here they leave all worldly cares and frivolities behind them. Even if I told you where Sister Clara is, you could not enter the door."

"Why not? Do you think I would shrink from going where she goes?"

A faint smile passed like a wintry sunbeam over the pale face of the Abbess. "I am sure you have courage," she said, courteously, "but Sister Clara, all the same you cannot see her. I would distract her thoughts. I am sorry to give you your name if you will give me your card."

Anthony produced one and gave it to the pale woman.

"Tell her I am sorry not to have seen her," said he, earnestly, "but that I hope to do so, when I return in a few months."

"I shall convey your message, Mr. Sulway."

Anthony thanked her. "And if I can be of any assistance to you?"

"We are always glad of assistance," said Mother Magdalene; "the poor are many, the kind-hearted rich are few."

"Then I shall send you a cheque for charitable purposes."

This Abbess, bowing her head, but no light of gratitude or of kindly human feeling warmed her cold eyes. They were as hard as diamonds, and as bright—with fanaticism—jewels set in the cold white face of a marble statue, for such she resembled. In silence she accepted his charity, in silence she escorted him to the door, and when he stepped out into the warm genial sunshine, Mother Magdalene remained in the shade.

"What an Arctic religion," thought Anthony, as he took his way towards the more civilised parts of London, "and Agnes is feeling its petrifying influence. Her flesh and blood is freezing into ice, and she has become as cold as the blackest statue."

Surely God never intended Christianity to countenance such denial of the world and of man's brotherhood. Paganism were better; at least took count of the frailty of the flesh, permitted a little more to its demands. But the pendulum had swung to the opposite extreme. Agnes was in this religion of terror. I shall take her from among these cold fanatics, and teach her love and joy, and the goodness of the world."

So did Sulway argue. But he forgot that he had wished to teach Agnes, and she had been leaving her religion of terror. I shall take her from among these cold fanatics, and teach her love and joy, and the goodness of the world."

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had landed on the shores they love to rob and swindle the inhabitants if he could. In South American reports his name was as well known as St. Peter's, and he bore a resolutely republican, also a dangerous one, as a clean shot. Larry had dropped his name behind now, and made no secret of having done so; publicity on this point—especially in the Americas—prevented rows. Furthermore, the Major had exploited Africa, north and south, he had haunted Chinese waters (and found the wild colonial too clever for him), he had toiled on Australian gold fields, he had taken his pleasure in every European city of any size, which offered a field for the exercise of his abilities. The man had made the most desperate attempts to secure riches at any cost. Like the fox in the fable he had a thousand tricks, only to find every single one of no avail.

After a long and fruitless search, he was back again in his Bloomsbury home, waiting his chance. As yet it had not come, and when Sulway knocked like Dame Fortune at his attic door, Major Larry was in very low water.

As Anthony descended the stairs at eleven in the morning he heard a brisk whistling of "Garryowen," which informed him that the Major was at home. He went to the door, and the disciple of the creature presented himself with a half-vested coat on one hand and a brush in the other. He was a tall, bulky man, with a fresh-coloured face, a set of very white teeth. Clothed in the most recent of the newest of wool which his owner had seen better days, he was unkempt, unwashed, and dishevelled; yet so genial was his welcome, so infectious his smile, that Anthony involuntarily smiled back again as he stepped into what his host called the castle. The name was ingenious, and not without point, for here in London, in the heart of the city, the Major frequently invited the most gilded to walk into his parlour.

The furniture was scanty, the accommodation sparse. Larry lived in one room which served him to dine in, to sleep in, and to receive in. A bed half concealed by a screen was pushed into one corner of the room. There were two chairs of Austrian patterned damask, a round table, and two or three boxes plastered all over with labels ranging from Paris to Patagonia. The faded paper on the wall was a trellis work with red roses, the carpet of an early Victorian flower pattern, and the window was draped with red-velvet chintz curtains, these last the newest of the new in the room. A plaster figure of the Madonna, a crucifix, and a gaudy vase of holy water showed that the corner of the room wherein they were placed was regarded by this modern buccaneer as his chapel. In the grate smouldered a dying fire, on the hob stood a brass kettle, and the remains of a breakfast was spread out on the round table. The whole place reeked of poverty, unconcealed and bravely borne, and amidst his cheap Lanes and Penates, the Major was as gay as a lark, affable and jocund. His frank admission of his pauperism was the redeeming point in his character, for the man was not wholly bad, although he usually painted himself in the blackest colours. But this was done to deceive honest men into the belief that no guile could exist in so open-hearted a creature. Those who held this view always changed it after a few months' experience of the Major.

"Mr. Sulway!" read out Larry, putting down the book and looking at the card. "Ah, it's you, is it? It's expecting you I've been."

"I received the letter this morning," said the Irishman in the broadest of brogues, and mightily pleased. "I was waiting for you, poor place, but I can give you a warm welcome, sir. Take a seat, ah, do you. Is it a drop on the crathure you'll be after having?" Anthony, gingerly seating himself on the least unclean chair, shook his head. "I never take anything so early," said he, "but thank you all the same."

"Ah! I'm sure you are. You are early drinks, early ruin. I niver took it myself save on odd occasions. In my business, Mr. Sulway, a man must have a cool head, ah, yes, and a hard heart, too."

"What is your business?" asked Sulway, abruptly.

"I am not; poor devils like me, who live from hand to mouth, can't afford the luxury of a conscience. I am warned in force-armed, Mr. Sulway, and I may tell you, that whatever it is you'll be after asking me, I'm not to be trusted."

"That is candid, at any rate."

"It's best to be so, sir, said the Major, with a conscious vanishing look. "There is one virtue I have in this being outspoken. Lord Arden sent you to me, did he—well God be good to him, and to you too, for by the Saints you'll need it all."

"Oh, I can look after myself. Believe me I am under no delusions as to what you are. But, as no doubt Lord Arden's letter has informed you, I want you to come with me to Paris."

"Paris, is it, and why not? Don't I know that city as well as my own feelings, worse luck. Ye wish to meet me there?"

"I do! Lord Arden informed me that you knew her."

"Oh, I know her," repeated Larry in a dry tone, "none better. I know her and her sister, Miss—"

"Stop!" Anthony held up his hand. It seemed desecration to hear such lips speak of the woman he loved. "No names, if you please, I was told by Lord Arden about your knowledge, also of the use you make of it."

"If it be the trifle of money you are talking of," retorted the Major coolly, "and why not? I am paid for my knowledge, and I do it at a mighty remunerative figure. Tell me that now. If I told them respectable folk in Apple Tree Town about this, there'd be a fine how-dy do I'm thinking. But I'd scorn the action, sir," cried Larry, striking his breast

with the brush, "scorn it so long as I'm with you."

"And if you were not, you'd betray the secret?"

"I would think so, one of the worst."

"May be I am sor, but I have no good points you don't know of. The worst of us isn't coal-black. Anyhow, I know me for what I am. If I can't cheat you, and get as much money as I can, I don't ask you to take me to Paris. There's others, may be, can take you to the house of Lais. Sure it's open day and night for all with money. Take me or leave me, Mr. Sulway, there's the long and the short of it."

"When making this speech with the air of a wit uttering the most virtuous sentiments, Larry was clipping the frayed edges of a collar. He finished his toilet with the greatest coolness in the presence of his visitor. Anthony did not know whether to go or stay. The old scoundrel was so candid as to be almost sublime in his avowal, and his open confession of his sordid desires, so different from what one would expect from a man who wanted money, amused Sulway not a little. He was a degraded Satan, yet not without a sort of infernal dignity.

The Major was quite a character, and any little wrinkle which he might attempt would be simply repaid by his amazing sociability. However, Anthony, for all his vacillating will, was no pigeon to be plucked by this hawk. This the Major knew, and for this reason he was so candid. He had the necessary talent to adapt himself to whatever company he might be in.

"Oh, I wish you to come with me right enough," said Sulway, coolly. "I am not making a bargain without knowing what I am doing. Ordinarily I would choose a more reputable person to travel with, but it so happens that your companionship is necessary to me for the purpose I spoke of."

Larry was in no wise offended by this candour. "Begad, you speak to the point my dear. There is no beating about the bush with you, but now, as you play, we'll come to business. What terms, sir?"

"I shall pay your expenses for a month at a good hotel. All amusements shall be paid for by me; and over and above this I shall give you thirty pounds."

"And is it my company you'd rate at so low a figure," cried the Major, indignantly, "say fifty and we'll talk the matter over."

Sulway shrugged his shoulders. "A few pounds more or less don't matter to me," said he, with indifference. "I'll meet you half-way and say forty. That is ten pounds a week."

"And mighty little it is, sir. However, to oblige my dear friend, Lord Arden, I'll clear with you off forty pounds and expenses. And what is it I am to do for that same?"

"Come over to Paris with me, and introduce me to Lais. Go with me wherever I desire, and show me all the under life of Paris, which I darest say you know very well. In a word, Major, I wish you to be my Virgil in guiding me through the seven circles of this inferno."

"Well, I niver heard tell of Virgil, Mr. Sulway, but the rest of the speech is plain enough. I'll do all ye want me to. There isn't a corner of Paris I can't take you into with safety. But I'm uneducated, sir, that if I can get anything over and above my bargain I'll try it."

"Just as you please. I keep my eye peeled, as the Americans say."

"This as well to do that when you are with me," replied the Major, glorying in his wickedness. "And when do we start?"

"To-morrow morning by the express from Charing Cross. Meet me at the station. I shall have tickets."

"Good, sir, and would it be asking too much for a trifle on account? It's some small matters I need."

"Here are ten pounds, will that do?"

"I'll try and make it do," said the Major, graciously, and he escorted his good angel to the door. "Ye'll find me at the station to-morrow. Right you are. Good-day."

When Sulway departed Larry danced a war dance. "There's more to come from the pocket this was in," said he, "I'll have it."

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OUR OMNIBUS.  
THE CONDUCTOR.

Lord Rosebery is devoting himself with increasing ardour to rural pursuits and pleasures. Not content with posing as the political ploughman of his "lonely furrow," the ex-Premier has lately appeared in the character of



LORD ROSEBERY AS RUSTIC.

the gardener's guide. His recent speech was confessedly meant to show how much pleasure can be derived from gardening if you are only ignorant enough of the subject. His leadership is excellent at the best of trifling, but unfortunately he fails to perceive that the method is scarcely appropriate to the more serious business of statesmanship.

I am quite sure that none of us will complain that Lord Rosebery's list of recommendations for special and meritorious service in South Africa is too long. True, it takes up some forty-two pages of "The London Gazette," and includes the names of more than 5,000 officers and men. But what are they among so many? Have we not got some 250,000 at the front now, not counting those who have returned home, and those who, alas, will come home no more? To each and all of the gallant men who have been selected for special honour I offer my respectful congratulations.

In those congratulations I doubt not that my readers will heartily join. But while we duly honour the fortunate few for whom their valour, and the hazard of the great game, have won the distinction of special recommendation, let us not forget the less lucky, but frequently not less meritorious, many who have not just had the bit of luck that we need if we are to bring off a good thing. All honour to the man who has won his V.C., or his D.S.O.; and all honour, likewise, to the man who has just done his duty in hunger, and thirst, in heat and cold, in weariness and nakedness, and has nothing to show for it, beyond the broken commendation, except, maybe, a broken constitution, and the consciousness of duty done.

Really, our pro-Boers are funny folk! "The Daily News" and "The Morning Leader" have been making a terrible pother about Lord Kitchener's description of his last list of Boers as "the language of one who gloats over the human butchery that is going on." "The Morning Leader" describes the phrase as "regrettably brutal." I should be glad to see a more appropriate phrase, unless he had gone a step further and described the men he refers to as what they are—vermin. Let there be no mistake; I am not referring to the genuine Boer bougher, often a brave too and a respectable, God-fearing man, but to the motley crew of foreign mercenaries, low-down "by-ones," and Cape rebels, who compose the bulk of the banditti still in arms. The large majority of these men are utterly worthless, they keep the field merely for the sake of plunder, and they deserve no consideration of any sort or kind. I am not going to slobber over their fate, and the sooner our people have bagged the last of them the better for South Africa.

The Czar has met the Kaiser at Danzig, and, naturally, the meeting of the two mighty Emperors is being jealously watched by the French, who do not much relish the notion of their "august Ally" hob-nobbing with the Sovereign of the Empire which was founded on the great French disaster of 1870. In the interests of peace, however, the reminder which the present meeting will give the French that Nicholas II. is not the man to embark upon a policy of warlike adventure to please France is, I think, timely and valuable. France is strong, and conscious of her strength; and history has repeatedly proved that when France feels like that she is apt to exhibit symptoms of dangerous restlessness. In so far as the Franco-Russian Alliance is in its military aspect purely defensive, it is a valuable factor in the problem of the maintenance of peace. But there are elements in French society which would like to transform it into something else. Therefore it is just as well that they should be reminded that the Czar has no intention of playing catpaw for their benefit.

Talking of peace, I observe with satisfaction, not unmingled with amusement, that an International Peace Congress is being held at Glasgow under the presidency of our friend Dr. Spence Watson. Dr. Spence Watson's name is a sufficient guarantee of the amiable utility of the proceedings. The worthy man is compelled, I notice, to confess that the times are very evil, and the nations are far more inclined to lay

the olive branch about each other's ribs than to hold it out as a symbol of universal peace and arbitration. Nevertheless he takes comfort from the thought that the Peace Conference at the Hague, the greatest event of the nineteenth century. Well, well, the Hague Conference has been followed, among other things, by the awful massacre of thousands of Chinese at Blagovestchensk by the soldiers of the well-meaning Sovereign who provoked it; that trifling fact, though he was not ashamed to profess himself "ashamed" of the war in South Africa.

WILL WORKMAN.

The National Industrial Association, which is now being put forward by Mr. John Lockie, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, is going to be a big thing. It is supported by three or four dozen members of Parliament of all shades of political opinion, and is backed by 40 great employers of labour, backed up by over 60 organised trades unions, chambers of commerce, etc. In fact, it can already claim to be "A National Federation of Employers Associations and Trades Unions."

And there is no mistake about one thing—it has got to be a big thing if it is to do what it proposes to do—that is, first of all, "To create and cement between employer and employee a feeling of common interest by an association of societies interested in trade questions, employers, employed, or both." I hope and trust they will be able to do it, but (like the Sacristan in the Ingoldsby legends) I "intimate a doubt."

I remember not so very long since when Mr. Winchilsea (and there have not been a better man for the job) started a similar association in the interests of agriculture, and undertook to create and cement between the labourers, farmers, and land-owners a feeling of "common interest," but the scheme would not work simply because, while it was ad hoc, it was not a permanent one. Collectively their interests were identical, namely that agriculture should flourish, individually their interests were "wide as the poles asunder." The labourer wanted higher wages and shorter hours; the farmer wanted lower wages and longer hours; the landowner wanted rents to go up, the farmers wanted them to come down, and each man naturally fought for his own hand, and not for the "common interest," and that is what I am very much afraid will happen to "The National Industrial Association."

Still I am sure the association will do a great amount of good, even if it is successful in only one of its "aims," that is to "create permanent machinery which will be available in case of any dispute between employers and their employees, with a view to prevent a strike or lock-out." As everyone knows, at least two out of every three strikes and lock-outs could be avoided if the parties interested would only meet together and discuss the points at issue in a friendly spirit, and if the association can induce them to do this, it will be a great step in the right direction.

Of course I can only in this short article glance at their "aims and modus operandi" (I wish they would put these things in plain English), but anyone desiring further information can get it from the secretary, 124, Palace Chambers, Westminster.

Talking about associations, I see the long-suffering East-end has at last made up its mind to sit quiet no longer to be crushed out by the pauper alien. Active opposition is now being organised by the "British Workers' League," their manifesto urges legislation like that in the United States, imposing penalties on shipowners who import destitute immigrants, and compelling them to ship them back again.

The strength of the foreign element is shown by the fact that the first meeting of the league held in Stepney meeting house, was broken up by foreigners, who were left victorious in the hall singing the "Marseillaise." It is high time something was done when it comes to this, that British workmen are not allowed to hold a meeting in their own country.

PIPER PAN.

A full orchestra and chorus took part last Sunday in the special service held in Gloucester Cathedral to commemorate the 17th annual festival in the town. Schubert's unfinished symphony in G minor, selections from Mr. Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius," a new magnificent, and "Nunc Dimittis," by Mr. Selby, and a festival anthem by Mr. West were among the pieces rendered. In the course of an eloquent discourse, Dean Spence expressed his conviction that masterpieces of sacred music appropriately performed in churches and cathedrals appeal to heart and soul as no sermon or ordinary service can.

The Gloucester Musical Festival opened on Tuesday with "Elijah," and an almost record audience of 282 persons attended. Mendelssohn's ever-delightful oratorio was admirably rendered; the choral numbers, sung by a chorus drawn from Gloucester, were specially good, and the orchestra excellent. As the principal vocalists were Mme. Albani, Miss Ada Crossley, Mr. Ben Davis, and Mr. Andrew Black, it is hardly necessary to say that the solos and concerted music were performed to perfection. Chopin's Funeral March was played at the commencement of the concert in memory of Queen Victoria and the Empress Frederick. The National Anthem was also sung in honour of His Majesty the King.

Since the death of Sir John Stainer the post of organist of music under the Education Department has been vacant, but it has now been given to Mr. Arthur Somervell, a musician whose funeral and song music have made him immensely popular. Mr. Somervell was born at Wiltshire, and received his musical education at the Royal College of Music. He has contributed successful works to the Birmingham, Leeds, Bristol, and other festivals, while his charming ballads are known everywhere. It is to be hoped that the duties of his new office will not interfere with his work as a composer.

Comment is again being made upon the high prices charged for seats at concerts in London, compared to

country charges. Of course, it does seem unreasonable to pay 15s. for a Richter concert at London, and only 7s. 6d. for the best place at a similar concert in Manchester. Again, Mdme. Melba was singing Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at the Glasgow Exhibition, when the highest sum for admission was 2s., but when we poor Londoners have to attend a Melba concert, we have to put down our guineas and half guineas for a good place, and so it goes on, and will continue, I expect, while people are willing to pay.

M. Jean de Resake is shortly returning to his home in Poland with Mme. de Resake. The great Polish tenor has been undergoing three weeks' treatment at Salsomaggiore, the "cure" being for his throat. The treatment, which is proving very successful with M. de Resake, consists of inhaling iodine, and is supposed to render the singer's throat impervious to future indisposition. The place was discovered by Signor Tamagno a few years ago, and has been frequented by singers ever since.

During his recent visit to Berlin, M. Paderewski is said to have offered the Imperial Opera House the first right to produce "Maur" in German, provided the production takes place within the present year. M. Paderewski is played in America. Mr. Grau is the first performer to be conducted by the composer, but it is most unlikely that M. Paderewski will consent.

A report comes from Chicago that the overture to a comic opera by name "The Gaiety of False Coiners" (which the title does not seem symbolic of the immortal Richard Wagner, therefore the rumour is probably not worth much).

OLD IZAAK.

All anglers were glad of the recent rains, which have somewhat improved the prospect of sport, and a further downpour would be very welcome. The weekly reports of the Thames Angling Preservation Society, show that there is a fairly good stream, particularly in the lower reaches, for example, at Chertsey, where the bottom can be plainly seen through six feet of water. The Teddington tidal district has yielded some good fish, among the more noteworthy a carp of 6lb., caught by Mr. Simbaldi on Monday last. Mr. C. Fredericks, of Bow, landed a fine 8lb. bream at Chertsey, and got baskets of roach, bream, and gub, and perch are reported from Kingston, Staines, and other up-river stations.

Grove Ferry has been well patronised during the week, and the river there continues to yield excellent results. Mr. Walter Hyland, of Ramsgate, had a capital sport on Saturday and Sunday last; a roach of 11lb., and a perch of 11lb., being among his takes. The water is in good order, and the tide today (Sunday) suitable for fishing.

Capital sport has been had lately in the Welland, at Stamford, and three rods, fishing the Great Northern Pool one day last week, took 400 bream, weighing 147lb. In all, the best fish scaling 6lb. 3oz. Mr. E. T. Ryan was one of the successful anglers. The Welland is likely to improve in the near future, as with the aid of drainage of the town of Stamford pollution will be materially lessened.

Anglers are everywhere in evidence on the Norfolk Broads and rivers, and there are no better waters anywhere than these, especially for boy and alder. Sport of one kind or another is always to be had among them. The order of the day at Buckenham Ferry, and the Waveney, at Beccles, at this time of year, is always a sport-yielding place. Quite a small army of anglers were on the Yare at Brandon in the early part of the week, and in the landing of the mouth of the river at Gorleston many salt water anglers were successfully at work.

The Essex Blackwater at Maldon is another station that should now yield excellent sport, and does so. The fish are being caught there. The mouth of what is known as Death Creek, opposite to Stansgate, is reputed to be one of the best spots, and for about two hours before and after low water (as I gather from the excellent guide-book written by Mr. E. A. Fitch, P.I.) is the time for fishing. Several good angling clubs, and the Hford Angling Society rent water in the locality.

Deal is again coming to the front, and I hear that Neil Hamilton, the practical agent of the Deal Sea Anglers, now located at the Napier, anticipates a good season. Quite a crowd of anglers were recently on the pier, and the boat fishing is certainly improving. Mr. Ball, a former popular secretary of the society, fishing with a friend early in the week, landed a score of nice whiting, in addition to a score of eels, and codling, and favourable reports reach me from other quarters.

Abingdon, on Monday last, was, for the third time, the scene of the annual contest between the clubs of the Birmingham and District Angling Association, who fished for a magnificent challenge cup, and many other valuable prizes. About 1,300 anglers and friends attended, of whom 920 competed. The line of rods stretched for five miles along the river banks. Thanks to Messrs. Coles and Dance, and their committee, with whom the Abingdon anglers co-operated, the day was a success. The Thames standard being above that recognised in the Midlands created a little disappointment at the weighing-in. The fishing was limited to three hours, and the takes were below expectation, although the condition of the water by no means favoured fishing.

Mr. S. Wagstaff, of the Aston Manor Club, carried off the first prize, consisting of the challenge cup and 28 in money, the former being retained as a trophy by his club for the coming year. The prize was won with a roach, scaling only 11lb. in all. He was followed by Mr. J. Bryant, of the Rose and Crown, with just a lesser weight, Messrs. C. Palmer, C. Johnson, and W. Ashton being next upon the winning list in the order named. The Aston Club, although the Thames is successful, for several of its members took prizes, and did their best to win. The smallness of the weights caused some disappointment, being considerably below those of the two previous years, but for the anglers were in

no way to blame, and it may be hoped another year better luck may attend their outing.

The monthly delegate meeting of the Anglers' Association takes place at the Cripplegate Institute, Golden Lane, Barbican, E.C., on the 15th evening. The Maidenhead fishery dispute is likely to come under notice, and it is earnestly to be hoped that both associations will stand shoulder to shoulder in the defence of the fishing all anglers have hitherto so freely enjoyed there.

Good shows of fish generally grace the trays of the Great Northern Brothers, and that of Sunday last proved no exception to the rule. Among the weighings of the day, Mr. Chapman, his best fish scaling 11lb. 9oz., and others but little short of that weight. Messrs. C. Randall and C. Walling have scored heavily with fish from Pulborough, and J. Howitt with bream of 3lb. 10oz. to 3lb. 6oz. each, giving in support of the rights of the Thames anglers, a banner in reference to which, it may be remembered, was carried by them in the Lord Mayor of London's procession some 30 years since.

Heavy thunderstorms prevailed at St. Ives (Hants), on Wednesday, and angling prospects are now more favourable. Mr. E. Collinson (secretary of the local association) has taken a bream scaling 3lb. 10oz. and a gub, which he caught at St. Ives, which he caught at St. Ives, which he caught at St. Ives.

THE ACTOR.

The opening of the Century Theatre, and the production of "The Whirl of the Town," naturally drew to the playhouse a large audience in which the theatrical element was large. Many were the managers, the costumers, the players, the musicians present. In one box was Miss Kate Cutler, in another was Mr. Leslie Stuart (the composer of "Florodora"). In the stalls were Miss Olga Netherst and Miss Ada Reeve, who were taken to the theatre on Monday night, and the latter of which was the subject of unreserved praise.

I was struck by the fact that Mr. H. A. Dixey, who has been on, had scarcely anything of a "reception." One would have thought that he would be heartily greeted at any rate by the Americans present. Londoners may be forgiven for not at once recognising him. He scarcely recalls all the "Adonis" of 14 or 15 years ago. Neither in feature nor in style do I see much resemblance between the two. He is much more of a "reception." One would have thought that he would be heartily greeted at any rate by the Americans present. Londoners may be forgiven for not at once recognising him. He scarcely recalls all the "Adonis" of 14 or 15 years ago.

I notice that the rows of stalls at the Century are not unduly close together. That is a very great merit. In some of our theatres the rows are so close together, that the audience is cramped, and the view of the stage is obscured. I am glad to see that in this respect the Century is a step in the right direction. The new arrangement of seats at Drury-lane is likely to meet with general approval. In the stalls there will be "gangways," which in themselves will help to make the rows more comfortable. I am glad to see that in this respect the Century is a step in the right direction.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor is taking her play, "The Lady from Texas," to the tour, and is going to perform the title role, and so on. This is a bold thing to do. I am told that Mrs. O'Connor has plenty of sang-froid; and, indeed, she displayed it on the occasion of the first night of her play at the Queen's Theatre, when she made a little speech at the close. Moreover, she has no doubt received valuable assistance from her stage-manager, and even from the professional players who she has engaged to support her. Of these, the best known is Miss Daisy Richards, the original Belinda of "Our Boys."

A musical treatment of Victor Hugo's "Notre Dame" does not, at first sight, strike one as a very fruitful notion. An opera on the subject is one thing; a play, with occasional music, is another. It is the latter, apparently, that we are to see in this connection at the London Theatre. Mr. Charles Cartwright is to perform the title role, and he is to be supported by a number of other actors. The production is to be a very fine one, and it is to be hoped that it will be a success.

Osmond Tearle will be greatly missed in the provinces. Of late years he has acted now and then in the London suburbs, but he has always been, in the main, a country actor, preferring apparently to "star" outside of the metropolis rather than to play a second-fiddle within it. He was not happy in his original introduction to London, but he was very successful in America, and might have remained there had he chosen. He was an amiable man and a very pleasant actor, without the vigour of his brother Edmund, who has run him close in popularity.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

Mr. H. C. Brooke, of Welling, kindly informs me that several specimens of the black rat (mus rattus) have recently been caught at Raynes Park, Surrey, and that he has one of them in his collection. The black rat is a species, originally introduced from the continent by means of trading vessels, used formerly to be very abundant in England, and remained so until the arrival, also from the continent, of the common brown rat. Then a contest was waged between the two, with the result that the brown was victorious, and ultimately almost exterminated its black relative in this country.

The black rat is now heard of as appearing only occasionally in certain localities on our coast, to which access is easy to the animals that may be brought over from continental ports by ships, or, in more inland places, whether they have been conveyed concealed in consignments of merchandise. Those found at Raynes Park (if, indeed, true black rats, and not melanistic varieties of the brown rat) prob-

ably reached that place in the latter way, for it is not likely that they are survivors of the original stock; as no specimens, so far as I am aware, have been recorded within recent years from that neighbourhood.

I am obliged to a correspondent of Castle Hill, Reading, for a fine specimen of the larva of the swallow-tailed moth, which he has forwarded as quite an unknown creature to him, and asks for information. This caterpillar is, I say, no means rare in England, but its great resemblance to a leafless twig, and its habit of making itself rigid, and feigning death, are very curious, and easily seen by the casual observer. Its mode of progression is very curious, as it is furnished with legs or claspers at each end of the body, and not like most other caterpillars along the whole length of each side of the body. The consequence is that, when moving, it arches its body, and brings the hind claspers up close to the front legs, and then it moves forward, and so on. On account of this habit, the caterpillars of this group (there are several species) have been named "looper."

In colour this particular "looper" is brown, and, as stated above, is much like a leafless twig, the deception being carried further by protuberances on the body, which resemble somewhat the shape of stems. The moth, which is a delicate yellow color, has two wings being crossed with two stripes and a number of finer ones, and the lower wings with only one stripe of dark brown. When the wings are opened they appear to be continuous. The wings are right across the insect, and the wings are angled at the tips, which peculiarity has given it the name of the swallow-tailed moth.

I have also had sent me a caterpillar of the goat moth from a correspondent of Third Avenue, N.Y., with the information that it was found in the Queen's Park, where it appeared to be rather common. The colour of this insect is dark crimson above and yellow beneath, and, when full-grown, measures over three inches in length. From the time it leaves its egg until adult it is four years, and this period it spends in the trunks of trees, feeding continuously on the wood, and boring tunnels, which become larger as the insect increases in size. They are most injurious insects, and a tree attacked by them in any numbers frequently is killed. The moth has a nearly black body, brown upper, and ashy-grey under-wing.

The additions to the Zoological Society's gardens during the week ending Sept. 10 include an Egyptian jarboa, a vulpine phalarope, a Madagascar tree box, eight sharp-nosed snakes, a jaguar, a Barnard's parakeet, a yellow-rumped parakeet, two Japanese newts, two pleurodactyl newts, two grey monitors, a striped snake, a proteus, and a green lizard.

I should be the very last to endeavour to increase the susceptibility of folks who look upon certain animals with feelings of all sorts of superstitious dread, and consequently the discomfort or slaughter of the creatures so regarded, but I am asked by a correspondent of New Barnet to say that, upon reading my account of the death of a head moth in a recent issue of "The People," he was enabled to identify what was to him an unknown moth he had found on the previous day, but he was shocked to get a telegram on Monday saying that his brother had died suddenly that morning. My correspondent, from his letter, evidently reconciles the event of the finding of the moth with that of the death of his brother, and considers that in his case at least the moth was a true forerunner of death.

A correspondent, of East Dulwich, has kindly sent me the following story: "My son, who is a young man, was unable to get back again, and in danger of being in a place of safety, and the moment I did so the parent bird came down and fed it. After four hours' struggle the bird managed to get the young one up on the roof of an adjoining house. It was a pleasing sight to watch the patience of the elder bird, and her evident gratification at success."

MR. WHEELER.

I continue to get a considerable number of letters about the subject of brakes, but I take all round, it seems as if everyone was thoroughly satisfied with his own brake, and desired no alteration. Of course, this is satisfactory from one point of view, because, if everyone has a perfect brake, there is no need to worry any further over the matter. I thought, however, from my experience in mixing it up, that there would be some fault to find with this appliance.

My opinion is asked as to whether my correspondent should order a free wheel on his machine or whether I considered free-wheeling merely a fad. For two years I have looked upon it as a fad, but having been persuaded to try it, now consider it adds 50 per cent. to the charm of cycling, and no rider should be without a free wheel. Such stridings, however, have been made in this direction, that next year I expect a machine without a free wheel will be the exception rather than the rule.

Most people have a prejudice against the free wheel on the ground that it is so difficult to learn. It is nothing of the kind, if only proper precaution is exercised. A man who comes to grief with the first free wheeling he tries, thinks he can get into the knack of it in two minutes, and consequently takes liberties. There are certain little intricacies to be mastered, but these having been once overcome, free-wheeling is as safe and simple as possible.

I have just come back from a short tour in Ireland, and can very strongly recommend that country to those who want to break fresh touring ground. The roads in most places are good, and the scenery magnificent. A short day's run that would amply repay the cyclist is to take the train from Dublin to Ennis, and ride from there through Greystones and the Vale of Avoca, to Woodhousebridge, returning via Glendalough. The tourist on this short run will see some of the finest scenery in County Wicklow, and throughout the whole time he is more or less handy

to the train if he finds that his enjoyment of the different views keeps him later than he expected.

A correspondent writes, giving me the particulars of a rather curious accident. He states that a friend of his, suddenly burst and blew a piece of flint through the window of a house he was passing, shattering it to atoms. It is a rather peculiar, not to say wonderful accident, and one feels a little inclined to want to cross-examine the spectator of it, because it is difficult to see how a tyre could blow a stone lying on the road up and through a window, whilst I find it equally difficult to accept the theory of my correspondent that the tyre had picked up the stone which was sticking in the rubber of the outer cover. The sort of stones picked up in this way are not so common as a rule, of a size to enable them to shatter windows.

The 50 miles championship of the N.C.U. held at the Crystal Palace last Saturday was a rather good deal of its interest from the fact that two of the most likely riders were unable to get the pacing necessary to give them a chance of winning. This difficulty has occurred before in other paced races, and it is getting nearly time that they were abolished.

Our old-established contemporary, "The Cyclist," which has always been the most conservative of all the cycling journals, has lately quite altered its style, and now makes its appearance as an illustrated paper. The illustrations at present are not very numerous, but they are about the best of their sort that I have yet seen. The reading matter, too, has been much brightened up, and appeals considerably more to the general reader than it used to do.

MADAME.

The Sarita is really a double-breasted ulster. It may have a semi-fitting or a loose back. The collar is a plain band, and the large hood comes over the shoulders. The sleeves are bell-shaped, and the model is a very blurred, almost invisible, tartan, with a rough woolen suit. The wrong side being a deep ruby red, it needs no lining. The hood is lined with a rich shade of crimson. This mantle is very useful in use, lined with silk, hood must be lined to match. Buttons of oxidised silver enamel or gold. It is an excellent wrap for the present season.

Although winter, I am glad to say, is at present only in prospect, still, if we would keep up to date with things in general, it is necessary to be beforehand with the seasons and the fashions belonging to them. The mantle, too, has this is the truest economy, for who amongst us has not been rushed into undesirable extravagance and high prices by cold or warm weather which has come upon us unobtainably parbed. Then, of course, we fly off to the nearest shop, and because we must buy in haste we are very often left to regret not only at the time, but when a reasonable price for one garment is exceeded it has to be balanced by going without some other one, or having that of inferior quality.

Not that money for a good article is ever really thrown away, even when it goes a trifle beyond what the purse can really afford, for it will remain a thing of beauty and a joy until the last. But another objection to purchasing in a hurry, besides expense, is that one is seldom fortunate enough to find a coat or a bonnet that pleases one's taste as well as one's pocket, and to look around and make one's choice.

Coats were worn so short last year that we are bound to have a reaction this winter in favour of more protective style. Double-breasted ragout coats will be in vogue and light-fitting ones of three quarters length, à la Louis XV. style will be considered smart. They will be made with revers, lappets, and gauntlet cuffs of velvet, embroidered cloth, or brocade silk. Coats with long cut-away basques will be fashioned in black cloth with crimson or scarlet revers, and small gold buttons. The revers of a noticeable length will be adopted for useful wear.

Shaped flounces will not be so much seen on skirts to the newest models, the chief trimming will consist in strapping of self or other materials, or appliqué trimming of cloth, velvet, silk or braid. It is rumoured, too, that skirts to street costumes are to be worn shorter, and will clear the ground, which is a very sensible idea where walking is concerned. Really, of late, skirts have been worn so long that with many people their foot-gear has become a matter of secondary consideration. While they tripped over their skirts in front the shabby boot or shoe remained hidden, but now all that will be changed, and the shabby and daintily shod foot will receive just appreciation.

Hats of both hard and soft felt already find a foremost place among millinery. A very new and becoming style is to take a moderately-sized hat with a round crown and round brim, under the brim a band of velvet, and the crown and brim, and round the crown, and at one side, and just under the brim, a cluster of orange-coloured silk roses. This hat would be ideal for a brunette. Another quite different style was in a

shade of light green, and was trimmed with two long brown ostrich feathers and a bandeau of pink roses. The large toques of floss silk tulle are the latest thing sent over from Paris, and there are not so ethereal as they sound, and the material is arranged in such a way that they require very little extra trimming. I have seen them in white and cream, with splashes of green and brown, and no doubt other colours will soon follow. They are very warm and fleecy-looking, and would, I should think, be most comfortable to wear in snow, wind, or rain.

The Lately Costume is extremely

a m a r t. It can be made in cloth, cashmere, or tweed. The model was a rough woolen fabric in a robe à la française, with a high white collar turned down, large scalloped collar of light grey satin-finished cloth, short bell-shaped sleeves, with under sleeves of grey cloth. The coat is rather long and very graceful, being a longer in front than at the back, and the skirt is semi-fitting, and opens on a tight-fitting pointed waistcoat of grey cloth, buttoned in front. The skirt is a graduated flounce, headed by scallops.

LARLY COSTUME.

Merino blouses and blouses in similar plain materials are being shown at 7s. 11d. They are made in shirt fashion, with tucked fronts and short sleeves, and are adapted for use in the house, and during the winter months. They can be made in light and dark colours. Silk or lace stocks or ties should be worn with them, as they give a dainty touch, and impart a distinctive air which ready-made blouses are often failing in if put on just as they come from the shop. If fancy buttons are substituted for plain ones, and the collar and cuffs covered with lace or chiné ribbon, the blouse of a pattern that is sold out of the dozen will be converted into one that is your own, and different from other people's. Clever fingers can do so much in little details like this to render inexpensive things dainty and appropriate to their wearers.

PATTERN ORDER FORM.

Send this to "The People" Office, and mark envelope "Madame."

Measurements	Measurements	Measurements	
1. Bust	2. Waist	3. Length	
4. Neck	5. Arm	6. Sleeve	
7. Wrist	8. Ankle	9. Foot	
10. Head	11. Face	12. Hair	
13. Eyes	14. Nose	15. Mouth	
16. Chin	17. Ears	18. Teeth	
19. Skin	20. Complexion	21. Age	
22. Height	23. Weight	24. Build	
25. Stature	26. Gait	27. Temperament	
28. Character	29. Education	30. Occupation	
31. Religion	32. Politics	33. Social Position	
34. Marital Status	35. Children	36. Hobbies	
37. Favourite Colour	38. Favourite Food	39. Favourite Music	
40. Favourite Book	41. Favourite Flower	42. Favourite Animal	
43. Favourite Bird	44. Favourite Fish	45. Favourite Insect	
46. Favourite Plant	47. Favourite Tree	48. Favourite Fruit	
49. Favourite Vegetable	50. Favourite Drink	51. Favourite Dish	
52. Favourite Season	53. Favourite Time of Day	54. Favourite Place	
55. Favourite Country	56. Favourite City	57. Favourite Town	
58. Favourite Village	59. Favourite Street	60. Favourite Square	
61. Favourite Park	62. Favourite Garden	63. Favourite Field	
64. Favourite Wood	65. Favourite Mountain	66. Favourite Hill	
67. Favourite Valley	68. Favourite River	69. Favourite Lake	
70. Favourite Sea	71. Favourite Bay	72. Favourite Strait	
73. Favourite Canal	74. Favourite Bridge	75. Favourite Tower	
76. Favourite Castle	77. Favourite Fort	78. Favourite Ship	
79. Favourite Boat	80. Favourite Car	81. Favourite Horse	
82. Favourite Dog	83. Favourite Cat	84. Favourite Bird	
85. Favourite Fish	86. Favourite Insect	87. Favourite Plant	
88. Favourite Tree	89. Favourite Fruit	90. Favourite Vegetable	
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94. Favourite Time of Day	95. Favourite Place	96. Favourite Country	
97. Favourite City	98. Favourite Town	99. Favourite Village	100. Favourite Street

DEPTFORD WIFE MURDER.

A man who had ruined his life by alcohol, named Jas. Bottom, was charged at the Old Bailey with the murder of his wife, Catherine Bottom, on July 15 last. Bottom was a general dealer, with premises at No. 21, Barlow-st., Deptford, killed his wife with a hammer while she was in bed. It was proved that he suffered from mental delusions, one of which was that his wife was trying to poison him, and he was ordered to be detained during His Majesty's pleasure.

THE REGENT'S CANAL TRAGEDY.

Rd. Ed. Goodall, the man who drowned his three younger children in the Regent's Canal, stood in the dock at the Old Bailey to take his trial. The details of this case have already been fully reported in "The People." When his eldest daughter, Florence, gave her evidence, Goodall broke down and cried like a woman. Evidence of mental aberration, brought on by trouble, which prisoner had gone through, was given, and the court made an order that he should be detained during His Majesty's pleasure.

WORTH A GUINEA A DOX.

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CURE BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS, CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BRISKA, AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

REMOVE WIND AND PAINS IN THE STOMACH, ABOVE SLUGGISH AND TORPID LIVERS, BRISKA, AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES.

BEECHAM'S PILLS



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Retailers, but a Wholesale Firm supplying the  
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**WHOLESALE MANUFACTURING TAILORS** not adver-  
tising, and for that reason are  
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host of so-called "Wholesales"  
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you with WEST-END TAILORING AT EAST-END  
PRICES. We not only say this, but we DO IT.  
That's where the difference is between ours and  
yours would-be competitors. We employ a large staff  
of skilled operatives, and our

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**STYLE, CUT,  
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**GUARANTEED.** The Success of our Method  
and the confidence of our customers is best proved  
by the **FACT** that

**WE HAVE OVER**  
**500,000 CUSTOMERS**

on our books, who come to us year in year out  
possessing the utmost confidence in us.

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We prefer to say nothing. We would much rather leave you to look a "hot" point for yourself and in order that you may do so we offer

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to everybody who sends us a post-card with name and address, asking for same. Don't put off, but send for these at once, as our

**NEW SEASON'S  
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**ARE JUST IN**, and they include the most exclusive and Newest Designs of any price. Choose in our bunch you will receive in 30 days something to suit your particular tastes. We have NEVER FAILED to our Everybody.

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MADE TO 22" 6" MEASURE

IN EVERY VARIETY OF DRESS AND DESIGN. This is a line of goods where we cannot be over-equalled at less than double our price.

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**30s., 35s., & 40s.**

There can be no confidence  
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better than our special 22s.  
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21' MADE TO MEASURE 21s.**

THIS IS AN IMMENSELY POPULAR IT  
WITH THE thousands of these suits having  
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mere of "rationing" quality  
and anyone be looked for as  
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**BETTER  
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30s., 35s., & 40s.**

**TROUSERS  
OUR SPECIALITY**

**NOTE 5' 6" 8' 6"  
AND  
THE 10' 6"  
MADE TO MEASURE**

**ADDRESS.**

MAGNIFICENT DRESS  
QUALITY. More than the  
others on press, our suits  
of Trousers complete in  
style and quality of their  
style, and quality in London.

**WE PAY ALL CARRIAGE IN THE  
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**WOOLF BROS.**  
"ONE-PROFIT" TAILORS,  
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**BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS—**

**83 and 85, POWIS-STREET  
WOOLWICH.**

**74, 76, 78, NORTH END,  
CROYDON.**

**235 and 237, EDOWARE-ROD, V.**

**85, KING-STREET WEST  
HAMMERSMITH.**

**308, MARE-STREET, HACKNEY.**

**72, RYE-LANE, PECKHAM.**

**272, PENTONVILLE-ROAD, N.**

**17, THE QUADRANT,  
RICHMOND.**

**286, NORTH END-ROAD,  
FULHAM, S.W.**

72, HIGH-STREET, LEWISHAM  
8, KINGSLAND HIGH-STREET  
98, MARKET-STREET  
MANCHESTER.  
23, MARKET-STREET, BOLTON  
23, GEORGE - STREET, HOVE



## THE STAGE.

## LYCEUM.

"Speak up" is advice an actor is in duty bound to take, more especially in the case of the remonstrance with just cause is repeatedly addressed to him from different sections of the audience. This is what happened last Monday to Mr. Wm. Gillette at the Lyceum on its reopening with the dramatization of "Sherlock Holmes." At the final fall of the curtain, the visitors came to face with Mr. Gillette, and strenuously giving utterance to the play and its chief exponent's inaudibility were, when silence was at last vouchsafed, thus addressed by the player:—"I am sorry, ladies and gentlemen, to have to begin by finding fault with English audiences. The amazing arrogance of this remark, utterances uproar of derisive cheers and hisses. There without further comment we leave the incident to speak for itself, and turn to the performance, out of which it arose. The fairest test of Mr. Gillette, and of sonation of which he is the central and dominating figure will be a comparison of both with that on his first introduction to a London



SHERLOCK HOLMES.

audience. His presentation in "Secret Service" will be recalled as vivid in its glowing actuality, introducing in the soldier-spy a new hero, unfolded through a succession of equally novel incidents, fraught throughout with dramatic surprises more startling in their illusive enthrallment because of the unstrained probability of the story told and of the fidelity to the truth of human nature of the varied and interesting characters who tell it. Now what is found in "Sherlock Holmes" (the play not the book, which is quite another thing), to compare with this? For motive, instead of the spy's courage, in the pursuit, even through sinister means, of a chivalrous devotion to duty at the risk of his life, we have the hired detective's professional craft, unmasking crime while cunningly careful to save his own skin.

In respect of originality of plot and dramatic personae the difference between the stirring story of the war of Secession and the petty larceny of a packet of compromising letters is not one of comparison but of contrast. Leaving out of the reckoning the incident of Sherlock Holmes' escape with the heroine from the thieves' den, by smashing the lamp, then in the sudden darkness placing his lighted cigar as a deceptive lure to the pursuing cut-throats in the window while he takes flight with the girl by the door, with the exception of this scene which wrought the audience to such excitement as to bring down the act-drops to a salvo of applause, there is nothing in the action but a presentment of well-worn familiar scenes enacted by the conventionally drawn persons of melodrama. Probability is set at defiance by the innocent timorous heroine going unaccompanied by servant or chaperon, to the subterranean thieves' haunt in the slums of Stepney, whither she is followed by Sherlock Holmes as her rescuer alone, without the provision of a single subordinate officer left within call of ease of need outside. This is not "way either of our daughters or our detectives. In the hunting-down duel to the death between Sherlock Holmes and the "Napoleon of Crime," Professor Moriarty, the master thief and the detective plays themselves again and again in each other's part, with an unguarded carelessness which quite belies the astuteness of the pair of them. Nor, presumably, for sake of the violent melodramatic contrast of character, does it seem worth while to outrage probability in another direction by mounting such a latter-day Jonathan Wild as Moriarty, as a glowing creature, moved by a passionate hate and emotional rage, in order that he may serve as foil to the self-ordained passivity of his professional antagonist. In collaborating with Mr. Gillette to make a dramatic version of his fascinating story, Dr. Conan Doyle has overlooked the essential fact that in a realistic modern play, such as is given us in "Sherlock Holmes," improbability is absolutely incompatible with stage illusion.

The conventionalism of the melodramatic lay figures, apart from that of the detective, yields no opportunity to the actors of developing originality. Mr. Abington scowls with splendid force as Moriarty, and Miss Granville subdues her comedy quality to the embodiment of a female villain. Mr. Percy Lyndal enacts Dr. Watson, and Mr. Fuller Mellich is seen as a kind of coster burglar.

If the stage version of "Sherlock Holmes" should draw playgoers to the Lyceum—and there is much virtue in that—if its success will be due to the one scene of the escape.

curtain finally fell there was very little applause and no hissing or booing; those who did not like Mr. Gillette, those who did not like the play, those who did not like the effect, and those who did not like the actor, did not show it. The feelings of the satisfied portion of an audience—the new order things—discontented—the new order things—proved so much more polite than the old, that although one may take exception to some measure to its rigid application at the Century Theatre, we welcome it as an improvement on the hissing and booing, and the author-baiting which has in recent times been carried to such disgraceful lengths. We are afraid, however, that feelings being what they are, it will need all the restraint of the gods to maintain for any length of time the new order of things.

As we have indicated the reception might well have been more hearty for "The Whirl of the Town" in its two acts and six scenes of musical absurdity is no better and no worse than several of its predecessors. True, there is less of story than ever, and when you have said that a certain rich kleptomaniac steals a mermaid from the Aquarium in Battery Park, New York, and that after enjoying the whirl of the town for a season, and being pestered by rival suitors, she has her feet instead of fins and fins instead of feet, you have compassed the story. Of course it is in the dressing that the "book" receives all of its favour, and once more you have what is little more than a succession of variety turns decked out with a background of alert and handsomely-dressed damsels, who dance and sing with a spirit and enthusiasm positively wonderful.

Everyone knows of what kind is Mr. Kerker's music. Strongly rhythmic, rhythmic, plenty of brass, and there is a touch of orchestration, and on the whole melody of strong and compelling order. The mermaid is Miss Madge Lessing, who was welcomed in last year's pantomime at Drury-lane. Then she made a big hit in a coon song, and it is in the coon song, she is the greatest favour in "The Whirl of the Town." She has energy and prettiness, she dances well and sings well, and hence is an acquisition. Mr. H. E. Dixey, who can change his dress in the twinkling of an eye, and who is the most agreeable of the kleptomaniac, that knows how to dance a graceful step was shown in the minut with Miss Lessing, one of the most delightful things of the evening. Mr. John Le Hay as a Scotch detective and then as Father Neptune has little to do and does it with his usual skill. Mr. Donald Hall as a youth about town in love with the mermaid, Miss Elsie May as a Frivolous coquette, Mr. C. Dox, Miss Frigiana and a host of others serve to fill the stage and keep the variety "hot a boiling." The dance of Miss Mabel Love as the "Spirit of Champagne" is one of the most agreeable features of the entertainment medley.

The piece is beautifully mounted, and as our journeying mermaid and her admirer are taken to the Grand Central Railway Station in New York, to Upper Broadway at night (a most effective scene), to the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, the vestibule of the Casino Theatre, and finally to one of Neptune's retreats near Coney Island, where the mermaid and her admirer are singing lobs and shrimps, reminds one of a pantomime time.

**SHAFTESBURY.** "Are You a Mason?" produced at the reopening of the Shaftesbury Theatre last Tuesday night, is a three-act farce in origin, but brought over in its English version, like so many plays lately introduced to Londoners, from New York. It is pleasant to record that the American verbiage was fully endorsed by the equally hearty approval of the British audience, and for a more colloquial piece of fun has not for too long a time been seen on our stage. Not that the mirth-moving diversion of its incidents arises out of any revelation of the secrets of Freemasonry. On the contrary, the two most prominent male characters are pretenders to the occult craft who put into practice the assumption of knowledge of its signs and symbols for the double purpose of deceiving each other, and deluding their women folk into the belief that their evenings spent at revels of dissipation have been passed "in lodge." The scene in which this ludicrous couple, each in the discovery of his imposture to the other, are engaged in a gesture the cabalistic signs invented by them, while eagerly watched by the ladies of their household, intent upon detecting the hidden meaning of the signs, set the house in such roars of laughter as at once put the fortune of the farce past question.

This funny incident is capped by another, which proved no less ludicrous though not so new. One of the lovers of the story, in order to obtain the money needed to bring about his friend's marriage, masquerades in fashionable feminine attire to the elderly pretentious man who, in his far off pre-arranged, is induced in the past with a certain Ambrosia, passing himself off as the old sinner's daughter by that lady. With the disclosure of this dreadful secret to the severely proper wife, who suspects him of frequent reminders of his past peccadillo, the husband is threatened by his putative daughter, unless he supplies the money, with a pistol, and the scene, always a risky one on the stage, of a man playing a young and attractive woman, is, while extremely comic, wholly without offence as played with no less tact than vivacity by Mr. Paul Arthur, as the sham daughter, and Mr. George Giddens in the dual relation of the black-mailed father and wife ridden husband. The comic humour of Mr. Giddens in the latter part was cleverly used as a foil to the demure quaintness of Miss Marie Illington as the nagging tartaric wife. Mr. Mark Kinghorne helped the hilarity in the guise of a credulous young man, anxious to be initiated into the mysteries of Freemasonry, and Messrs. Marsh Allen and C. Wellesley figured to advantage severally as the young husband and accepted sweet-heart of ladies, to whose personality Miss Ethel Matthews and Miss Agnes Miller gave value by the grace and beauty of their presence.

The plaudits and recalls at the end of the joint play set the final seal upon its assured success.

**FULHAM.** While our local and provincial theatres can be sure of a successful presentation of "The People," the Shaftesbury Theatre and his company, there need be little fear that the plays of the greatest of English dramatists will fail of their effect on an average English audience. Mr. Benson has just given a week's repertoire at the Lyceum Theatre, and the result of the performances attracted an audience large and so appreciative as attested the performance of "Hamlet," then the visit must have been entirely successful. What made the greatest impression was the remarkable excellence of the company. Although Mr. Benson, admirable actor as he is and earnest student of Shakespeare's plays as we know him to be, gave the character of Hamlet a subtlety and distinction which none could gainsay, his spirit of earnestness and care for the meaning of the whole of the play, with the result that there was completeness, not to say finish in the smallest details. Mr. Benson depicts a Hamlet who carries conviction in his every mood. Gentle to his friends, until they go on his behalf, tender to Ophelia, mad, it may be, but madness through grief, one always sees the clearness of the method in it—the determination to avenge the murder of his father. Mr. Benson gives a Hamlet who is a nobleman, and his co-workers came in for applause as hearty as it was deserved.

**COMING PATRIOTIC FETE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.** Next Saturday the Grand Patriotic Fete in aid of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Association is to take place at the Crystal Palace. For this a special programme of unusual interest has been arranged, and in order that those who are unable to be specially catered for, the Annual Postal Sports have been arranged to take place on this date. Purchasers of the Jubilee Medal of the Crystal Palace are admitted free, and as the programme is now being issued at single rates, there is no doubt that the attendance will be exceptionally large even for the Crystal Palace. Already some 40,000 of these medals have been issued, and orders are still coming in. The exhibition is now being held at the Crystal Palace, and the public are invited to see the collection of Naval and Military relics which will be on display for the purpose of the Crystal Palace.

**THE CENTURY.** "We are all in favour of the 'new way with authors and composers,' for such may be the description offered to the reception of 'The Whirl of the Town,' the latest musical absurdity." When the

## SUBURBAN THEATRES.

Everyone knows what a success has been scored by "The People," and the theatre-going public in the neighbourhood of Chapham will be glad to hear that the musical comedy is due at the Shakespeare Theatre. The company will include Miss Ada Blanch, Miss Kate Barry, Harry Ashford, and Mr. Albert Le Pie. Gibbons' Bio-Tablens is also promised. In "La Poupée," as the Princess of Wales, Miss Stella Gastelle will play the part of Alesia, the doll, and Mr. Eric Thorne will be Hilarius, the doll-maker, the character in which Edouard made such a hit. Nearly five years ago we described it as "the most amusing and most tuneful comic opera," and time has proved that first impressions were correct. Audra's music is always worth hearing.

A new comedy, entitled "Officer's Call," by Tonia Biss, will be produced at Richmond to-morrow under the direction of Mr. C. St. John Denton. The cast will include Messrs. T. B. Thibault, F. J. Nutfield, J. Nelson, Ramsey, Francis Goring, Gordon, and Misses Goring, O'Neill, Little, Vail-Vail, Misses Grace Noble, Gordon, Lingwood, and Lucy Wilson. The scene is laid at Aldershot.

The musical version of "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" will be produced by Mr. Chas. Cartwright at the Grand Theatre, Islington, on Oct. 1. The music has been composed by Mr. Napoleon Lambell, and the cast includes Mr. Cartwright (in the title role), Mr. Joseph Tapley, Mr. Michael Dwyer, and Miss Edith Cartwright.

Mr. E. J. Sanders has arranged with Messrs. Jans, to appear at the Coronet next spring. At Brighton Theatre, during the coming week, "Florodora" will be the attraction. During this week "The Despatch Bearer" will be the attraction at the Grand, Islington. The leading parts will be sustained by Miss Helen Barton and Mr. Herbert Percy. The author, Mr. Frank Statton, recently produced at Brighton "Mrs. Willoughby's Kiss," the title role in which was sustained by Mrs. Brown-Potter. This piece will shortly make its appearance in London.

Other fixtures are: Grand (Woolwich), "San Toy"; Crown, "The Trumpet Call"; Dalston, "Woman and Wife"; Royal (Stratford), "The French Maid"; Camden, "The Lady Slavey"; Coronet, "The Little Vagabond"; Grand, "The Girl From Up There"; Terrace, "On Active Service"; Standard, "The Girl of My Heart"; Pavilion, "A Lion's Heart"; Elephant and Castle, "In Old Kentucky"; Grand (Fulham), "One Of The Best"; and Britannia, "The Harbour Lights."

**KENNINGTON.** When "The Girl From Up There" was produced at the Duke of York's Theatre some months ago its success was but partial, and those who were responsible for the "book" and music, Messrs. Hugh Morton and Gustave Kerker, have been contented to let the first season pass. In fact it is claimed that scarcely a line of the original dialogue now exists. Everything has been brought quite "up-to-date," and if we miss Skeels the burglar we have the Harrison Brothers as the pirates, who introduce into the piece a full measure of life and action. This is not wanting all the bustle and spirit associated with this class of entertainment of American origin, if "The Girl From Up There," even as now presented, lacks much in interest and genuine humour. The play is well mounted, the first act, but never, surely, so effectively as in this excellent production. It is a sometimes happens that those who have a knowledge of the art, and the result is that their play is a success.

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## MUSIC HALLS.

Zee has been missed from the variety stage for some time. It is stated that the cause of her absence is that a man of mystery always appears in the audience whenever she has an accident. Let us hope this is not true, or at all events Zee is right in assuming that he is now dead, and that the unsigned letter from Madrid, which she recently received really signified his final leaving-taking, not only of the popular artiste, but of the world.

Margate is evidently much affected by musical hall performers, and this is not surprising considering the brooding effects of the ozone there. Yella Miller, George Conquer of the Surrey Theatre, Albert Chevalier (now of Queen's Hall), and Frank Rogers (of the Hippodrome) are now there, or were a few days ago.

One is reminded that the old order changed, giving place to the new, by the announcement that Mr. John Reed, who for days past has been chairman at Collina's on the Green, will have a benefit at the Middleton Hall, Islington, on the 20th inst.

On Thursday there will be two special performances at the St. James's Hall to celebrate the anniversary of the amalgamation of the two great troupes. The artistes include such names as Dan Leno, Gus Elen, T. E. Dunville, Fred Storey, Lucy Clarke, Kate Vanehan, and a host of others, specially designed by J. Bernard Partridge, Dudley Hardy, and Herbert Railton, will be one of the features of the entertainment.

Mr. Davis's chief touring company, with "The Silver Slipper," will visit the Theatre Royal, Islington, on Thursday and Saturday.

**THE NEW GAIETY THEATRE.** Probably one of the first and most important structures to be completed in connection with the Strand improvement scheme will be the new Gaiety Theatre, which is to be erected directly opposite the old building. Excavation has been proceeding for some weeks, and the concrete foundation is about to be laid. The new theatre will form the main western corner of the new thoroughfare, will cover three-quarters of an acre, be bounded on the northern side by the new crescent street, on the south by the Strand, greatly widened, on the east by a 50 feet cul de sac, principally for pedestrians, and probably laid out as a garden thoroughfare. In architectural style the new theatre is to be of a severe Italian type.

**MR. C. HOPKINS.** Mr. C. Hopkins, eldest son of the late Dr. Hopkins, the well-known musician, writes us from 69, Congleton-road, East Dulwich, E., to say that his widowed mother, who is residing with him, is unprovided for, and is not in receipt of temporary assistance, as stated some time ago.

**THE CHARGE AGAINST A MUSIC-HALL ARTIST.** Referring to the Old Bailey this week to the charge against Marguerite Corneille, the music-hall singer of obtaining £25,000 from the Bank of England, described the prosecutor as an undischarged bankrupt who, when asked to account for the disappearance of £4,000 trust money, was obliged to admit that he had lost it. The magistrate came to the conclusion that there was not sufficient evidence to commit the prisoner for trial, but the prosecutor expressed his right to be bound over to prefer a case before a grand jury. "The magistrate dismissed the case," remarked the Recorder, "and I think probably you will do the same." "The grand jury ignored the bill."

**A PRACTICAL HINT.** I suppose if one saw a serpent lying close by one's feet, in the long rank grass, One might perchance think twice ere trying Along the side of his nest to pass. One would hardly take the beast and set it Where one's own brother was sure to go, Or take it home and safely pet it, Because it seemed chilly and snuggled so.

It's a rough and ready way of saying That Brother Jonathan and John Bull Ought for ever to give up playing At being foes—for our hearts are full.

Full of joy, because above us (Let who will at the old faith test) Lovers of Freedom and of Liberty, And hold the pistol from someone's breast.

Yet still our hearts are full of sorrow Because of some who would score By a bullet sped in reckless madness— Payment for some imagined score. But— isn't it time we took to reason, And our brothers across the sea, And together swore to settle treason Close by the foot of the gallows tree? Why should we with such venom palter, Or treat them as being fit to live, A stout old branch and a humpen halberd Are surely all that we ought to give! Leave a few of them there to dangle— It wouldn't take long to clear the pest. Let the common hangman the first few strangle. And we needn't worry about the rest. MADON ST. MARY. Sept. 11, 1901.

**BOLD INSURANCE FRAUDS.** Douglas Steele Kendrick and Ellen Crystal Kendrick pleaded guilty at the Old Bailey to obtaining money by false pretences from the Royal London Assurance Society. A policy had been granted to the female prisoner who assumed the name of Crisp. Shortly afterwards a notification of his death was sent to the company, and the female prisoner, dressed in deep mourning, applied at the office for the insurance money. It was found that the male prisoner in the same name was a similar effected insurance with the Royal Liver Friendly Society, from whom £28 had been obtained; with the Wesleyan and General Insurance Society, who had lost £28; with the Prudential Co. for £27; and the Pearl Co. for £27.—Mr. Matthews said about £200 was obtained as the proceeds of the frauds, which were ingenious and involved the forgery of many documents.—The woman was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the second degree, and the man to 12 months' hard labour.

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## DRAMATIC &amp; MUSICAL GOSSIP.

Miss Jennie Alexander, who recently succeeded Miss Hilda Rivers in the leading character of Esther Davenport in "A Man of His Word" at the Imperial Theatre, has made a great hit. Her temporary assumption of the chief role at a moment's notice was an unqualified success, and proved once more how valuable a thorough provincial training is to an actress who seeks fame on the London stage.

The Moody-Manners Opera Co. will shortly visit the Kennington Theatre. The company, which includes a travelling orchestra of 30, and a chorus of 50, has the following leading soloists:—Ella Russell, Zella de Lussan, Marie Alexander, Lily Moody, Alice Hickson, Fanny Chard, W. Dever and G. A. Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal's season at the St. James's Theatre will open to-morrow evening with "The Elder Miss Blonson." To-morrow evening the company will be at the Duchess Theatre, Batham, takes place at the Balham Assembly Rooms. The artistes include such names as Dan Leno, Gus Elen, T. E. Dunville, Fred Storey, Lucy Clarke, Kate Vanehan, and a host of others, specially designed by J. Bernard Partridge, Dudley Hardy, and Herbert Railton, will be one of the features of the entertainment.

Mr. Davis's chief touring company, with "The Silver Slipper," will visit the Theatre Royal, Islington, on Thursday and Saturday.

**THE NEW GAIETY THEATRE.** Probably one of the first and most important structures to be completed in connection with the Strand improvement scheme will be the new Gaiety Theatre, which is to be erected directly opposite the old building. Excavation has been proceeding for some weeks, and the concrete foundation is about to be laid. The new theatre will form the main western corner of the new thoroughfare, will cover three-quarters of an acre, be bounded on the northern side by the new crescent street, on the south by the Strand, greatly widened, on the east by a 50 feet cul de sac, principally for pedestrians, and probably laid out as a garden thoroughfare. In architectural style the new theatre is to be of a severe Italian type.

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**TUESDAY** cannot well lose the Maiden Pile

**MIDDLEBURG, HOLLAND.**  
**WRITE for the "Middleburg Mail," giving**  
**and particulars respecting**  
**DUKE OF YORK STAKE, CASHREW**  
**CAMBRIDGE, &c.**  
**The most liberal Terms, of any Agency.**  
**Represented at D. W. SENTER, and the First**  
**Meeting will be by Dick Dejada, in Grand**  
**Portage 213. Postcards 1d.**  
**J. W. SENTER.**  
**FLUSHING, HOLLAND.**  
**DUKE OF YORK'S STAKE, CASHREW**  
**CAMBRIDGE, &c.**  
**Price List (published twice daily) forwarded**  
**on application.**

1 R. STANLEY CALLS THE ATTENTION OF  
2 SPORTSMEN TO  
3 "LARRY LYNX'S"  
4 CONSISTENTLY SUCCESSFUL SELECT  
5 BASED UPON FACTS AND KNOWLEDGE  
6  
7 R. STANLEY will wire "LARRY LYNX'S"  
8 FULL INFORMATION to those who are  
9 to receive "CHAMPION" in their own  
10 personal "GOOD THING" of the day upon re-  
11 terms—address ONLY by correspondence  
12 Stanley, 1-A Grandview street, Strand, London  
13 Stamped addressed envelope MUST be con-  
14  
15 CLARK'S  
16 "COMMON-SENSE" GUIDE  
17  
18 IT HAS PROVED A Wonderful Value across

You can find this magazine for free yourself at  
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DUKE OF YORK STAKES, CRES  
WITCH, and CAMBRIDGESHIRE,  
A **TKIN'S PRICE LIST** (Issued Tri-Weekly  
on receipt of address.  
Postage, 1d. Telegrams, 6d.  
DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS OPENED FOR  
10s. UPWARDS.  
NO CHARGES WHATSOEVER.  
Most Advantageous Terms on Application.  
Telegrams: ATKINS, GUERNSEY.

**WHAT A BEAUTY FOR THE ST. L.**  
Patrons Simply Jubilant Hurrah!

**FOUR GOOD THINGS WEEK**  
Don't Miss the Caricatures and Comers with  
Bourr More Satisfying and Amusing

**A GRAND WEEK IN STORE.**  
Patrons Kindly Show Friends Copies

**"RACING"** (Price 2c. Od. W.)  
**STUD SPECIAL**

**THE** Triple-SCENTENAR Paper is contrasted  
with the Highest Racing "personnel" and  
knowledge of Turf Masters are well known  
as an **UNIQUE** and prosperous position to  
senders reliable and **EXCLUSIVE** Intelligence

THE REPEATED REFERENCE to the "BOSTON" has already been CONFIRMED by the various sources of opportunity. The powerful position in which it stands in its circumlocution is a sure indication of the truth of the statement. WITH THIS SPECIALTY, ONWARDS IN BOLD WAVE TYPE representing the ALL of the basket for the coming week. ALL of the basket for the coming week. ALL OF THE BASKET FOR THE COMING WEEK. SHIPPED, and so fully ASSURED are we of closer contact with their studies that "C" are included. THE BOSTON OF THESE ENTIRELY AT THE MIND OF these HORSES that we START OUR REPORTS with some of the most important. Specials. Although various sources for the intelligence are open to us we are not sure of the truth of the statement. Until we have been thoroughly assured BY THE PARTIAL TO RUM UP we are not sure of the truth of the statement.

address for Monday's Great Issue of the

**"RACING STUD SPECIAL"**  
HIGH-ROAD, TURNHAM GREEN,  
Trade Supplied by Scale, Imperial Around  
Five Cox-Horse Wires, (On Best) Any  
Marvellous Success. Fairness Show Will

**A GLORIOUS VICTORY.**  
**MR. TOM TOWER**  
Is in receipt of so many Handicaps  
and TELEGRAMS AND LETTERS  
consulting him on his  
MARVELOUS ACHIEVEMENT  
of Last Week's Special, that he has  
another name by return, creates this opportunity  
for them to

THANKING ONE AND ALL  
for their

**COMPLETE SATISFACTION**  
 The man who has been the friend of the  
 old friend (established Maid-nance 1894),  
 also assures them that  
**MANY NOTABLE JUMPERS**  
 are in the city, including  
**AYR, WINTER, YALMOUTH and WIN**  
 in any section.  
**CESAREWITZ** and **CAMBRIDGE**  
**CESAREWITZ** and **CAMBRIDGE**  
 The success of which combination w  
**EVEN POLICE**  
 If that is possible last Wednesday  
 public attention.  
 Read the following which he advertised to  
 "People" of August 12th, and judge if he  
 is not a man of his word.  
**ST. LOUIS, ST. LOUIS.**  
 This will be an **UNDOUBTED GREAT**  
 success.

Comment is quite unnecessary  
TOM POWER has said that I have  
NOTABLE GEMS.  
and then there is my Chameleon  
CESAREWITCH and CAMBRIDGE  
CESAREWITCH and CAMBRIDGE  
COMBINATION, quite good but superior  
tones of my  
HAPPIEST EFFORTS.  
New is the time to cheer the Cream  
Market.  
Take 'n'd Tom's word that this is good. My  
POWER has no time to say more nor have you

WONDAY NEWS  
KEYS, CODES, and a chameleon  
will be sent, for your patron with  
SWIFT STABLE REFLECTIONS  
and RACING LIGHT REFLECTION and all  
will send you more news.

give all a chance to win a prize, and  
 who send in a stamp, and a certificate  
 SIX STAMPS AND STAMPED ENVELOPE  
 on his list of end of season. If they will  
 be a chance to win a prize, and  
 TEN STAMPS TO CLEAN UP  
 if they have had a SPLENDID WEEK  
 his comparable interest. Look every  
 this send  
 SIX STAMPS AND STAMPED ENVELOPE  
 on the last day of the season. If they  
 some hundred the above sent things as  
 good for WARWICK, AVE. &  
 for a chance to win a prize, and  
 SIX STAMPS AND STAMPED ENVELOPE  
 up balance of 100. after a splendid week  
 and beyond certificate, and send same  
 stamped by return  
 CERTIFICATE  
 END OF SEASON

dressed advantage for which you perhaps  
 to enter us on your list and we will  
 send your best intelligence, Keys (and  
 on), RACTING LIGHT SPEARHEAD  
 BLUE WETTERSON, ON COASTERS  
 and Cambridgehire Plasma, and I agree  
 to send on 10s. to balance after a  
 good week.

Name .....  
 Address in full .....  
 Stamped envelope to save time in  
 accompanying this.  
 Sent To-day, as the number received  
 limited. Only Address

**MR. TOM TOWER**  
**DORICHS HOUSE,**



locally for the brave heart to bear.

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**YESTERDAY'S SPORTING.**  
(Continued from page 15).

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(3rd). 62: St. Ann's Church Lady Bridge, 31. St. Andrew's, 50; Morgan's, 40. St. Mary's, 44. St. Melton's, 32. Albert, 100 (for six); Percy, 100 (Victory Cup). Varsity Life Works, 80; Courage and Co., 49 (for four). Grove, 71; Home Hall, 37. Caius Boys, 64; Silverdale, 33. Westminster Technical, 103; Shaftesbury, 52. The Victoria Memorial, 41. "Sporting Life," 70; De Lanne, 36. Accension, 70 (for two); St. Saviour's Institute, 69 (for six), de Cauchall, 46. Clapham Ivy, 78 (for six), 46. St. Basil's, 41. St. John's, 49. Peter's (Vauxhall), 73; Strand House, 59. Simpson's United, 307 (for eight); Anchorite, 30 (Battersea Park Cup). Centenary School, 119 (for six); Park View Memorial, 44. Jocka, 46; Haythorn, 40. Atlas, 116 (for eight); St. Saviour's, 67. St. Stephen's, 86; Broadwood's, 63 (for four). Howick, 136 (for six); Grosvenor, 32.

**SAILING.**

**SOUTHEAST SAILING CLUB.**

An all-in handicap brought out five starters in the "Sunderland" at St. Saviour's. Morten's Sirdar, Daley's May, and New-rook's Lotus took the lead in turn until the last round, when the wind freshened, and Sirdar got the best of the day, winning an allowance of limits took first away by five. Sirdar being second, and Lotus third.

**ROWING.**

**MECTOR R.C.—**In this club's sculling championship between Hammersmith and Putney Bridges C. F. Davis came out the winner by eight lengths from J. A. Smith; 2. Skinner third, and R. A. Labin fourth.

**Goldsmith Institute R.C.—**This club had a paired race, the course being from Millwall to Greenwich. Result: C. O. Chalks and J. Richardson, 1. J. Farrin and R. White, 2. A. J. Storey and E. Wollidge, 3.

**Adelaide R.C.—**The Grand Four's produced some good racing over the Robin Hood and Willows course. Result of final heat: 1. Fern (bow), C. Rogers, L. Syrett, G. Baker

(stroke), C. G. Oak (bow), C. Thomas, C. Simpson, C. Marsh (stroke), 2. Won after a grand rest by bare start of a yard.

Hammamurhi Town N.C.—The result of the September Four from Thorneycroft's Yard to Hammamurhi Bridge was as follows:—C. F. Peck, R. B. Haffner, J. Baker, W. C. (stroke), 1; W. Min, C. Cutler, E. Paul, Chaffin (stroke), 2; J. Compton, J. Shepherd, C. (bearing) E. Newland (stroke), 3. Won by three feet, after a grand race.

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### THE SANDOW COMPETITION.

Last night the Albert Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity by the adherents of the system of physical culture identified with the name of Eugene Sandow, the strong man, who assembled to witness the final results

in the competition set on foot by Sandow himself a couple of years since to decide who was the best-developed man in the United Kingdom trained under his own system. The prizes offered were £100, £50, £25, £10, £5, £2, £1, and included a gold statuette of Sandow by Pomeroi, value £500, and replicas in silver and bronze. These were for the first three winners out of the competitors who had been selected from the various counties. The proceeds of the entertainment were devoted to the Mission House, Transvaal Refuge, and other African and Asiatic work. A full and attractive programme was arranged for the occasion, including physical displays by a selected team.

of boys from the London Orphan Asylum, Watford, and gymnasts from the Army Gymnastic Staff at Aldershot. Some interesting wrestling encounters took place in the catch-weight, Greco-Roman, and Cumberland styles, with Prof. John Atkinson as referee. Some 60 competitors turned up for the event of the evening, the winners being finally declared as follows:—W. L. (Birmingham) 2; A. Smith (the Middlesex), 3. The successful competitors received quite an ovation from the vast audience. Sir Charles Lawes and Dr. Conan Doyle acted as judges, with Sandow as referee. It is expected, on the result of the exhibition, that £200 will be handed over to the War Relief Fund.

Orders have been issued at Aldershot for a strong draft of the new 4th battalion. Royal Garrison Regt. just arrived, to be in readiness to embark for Malta on the 20th inst., to reinforce the 1st Bn.



## Old Bailey Trials.

to 62 and 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.







"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

In London 2,562 births and 1,471 deaths were registered last week. The births were 25, and the deaths 74 below the annual death-rate per 1,000 from all causes, which had been 19.6, 19.2, and 18.6 in the preceding three weeks, further fell last week to 16.9. The 1,471 deaths included seven from smallpox, 13 from measles, 14 from scarlet fever, 20 from diphtheria, and 271 from diarrhoea and dysentery caused 43 deaths, concerning all of which inquiries were held.

Of these 43 deaths, six were cases of smallpox, and one of diphtheria, while the remaining 36 were attributed to accident or negligence.

Seven of these were referred to vehicles in the streets, four to burns and scalds, four to drowning, and several of infants under one year of age to suffocation in bed.

In Greater London 3,756 births and 2,117 deaths were registered, corresponding to annual rates of 23.7, and 16.7 per 1,000 of the estimated population.

The deaths registered last week in 33 great towns of England and Wales corresponded to an annual rate of 19.4 per 1,000 of their aggregate population, which is estimated at 11,463,026 persons in the middle of this year.

There are 334 deer parks in England. The green colour in oysters is caused by iron.

A human body cremated produces on the average 31b. of ashes.

The deepest lake in Europe is Lake Constance, 1,027ft. in depth.

The average horse can pull the same amount of pulling as 12 men.

The average canal horse can haul a barge of 25 tons at 2 1/2 miles an hour.

About twice as much water is required to stop an express train as to start one.

In 1839, an Act of Parliament forbade dogging in the Royal Navy, save after a trial and sentence.

About a third of the entire population of the world speak the Chinese language or its dialects for babies under a year old is 15 per cent, Scotland's 12, Ireland's 11 only.

Liverpool has the highest death-rate for children in the world, 46 out of 100 dying before a year old.

The leaf of the pineapple plant can be wrought into a serviceable cloth. The plant is extensively grown in Florida.

The highest trees in the world belong to a species of eucalyptus found in Australia. Single specimens have grown to a height exceeding 300ft.

In all big cities there are hundreds of folk who live in a night time. In London nearly 100,000 inhabitants close their bread between sunset and sunrise.

One-third of the Dominion of Canada has never been visited by white men. The unexplored region, much of which is extremely fertile, comprises 1,250,000 square miles.

The Harp have a curious idea regarding coins. They prefer those which have female heads on them, believing that coins with male heads on them are not so lucky.

New York holds the record for house valuation, the amount being £181 per inhabitant. London comes next with £155, and then Melbourne with £140.

For a British vessel of 1,000 tons, with a crew of 20, working expenses are £145 a month, for a French ship, £135, an Italian, £90, and an American, £200.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital has 600 beds and 5,500 patients annually; St. Thomas's, 500 beds, and 3,200 patients. They were founded in 1547 and 1563 respectively.

Mr. H. R. Johnson's season at the Holborn Town Hall commenced last night with a well-attended and brilliant dance. Another will be held to-morrow evening.

The South Kensington Museum holds the record for popularity. In a recent year it had 1,017,000 visitors, against 790,000 to British Museum, and 538,000 to National Gallery.

Australia's mint record beats all others. In the past year she has coined 255 tons of gold, and 250 tons of silver, which comes next, made only 215 per head in the same time.

Sperm whales are the richest prizes of the ocean, yielding spermaceti from their brain-cases, ivory from their lower jaws, and rich yellow oil from their sides.

Last year the corn exports of the United States were no fewer than 213,000,000 bushels, or ten per cent. of the total crop. Europe took 193,000,000 bushels, against 24,000,000 in 1890.

A new use is reported to have been discovered for hops, namely the curing of bacon. It is found that a sprinkling of hops in the brine when bacon and hams are put in pickle adds greatly to the flavour of both, and enables them to be kept for an indefinite period.

The canal system in China is the most extensive in the world with the notable exception of that of Holland. Wherever the way of the land permits, the thrifty native has made a canal. Thus he is enabled to carry the products of his labour to market with the minimum expense.

Mr. Joseph Crust, a well-known East Yorkshire farm stock auctioneer, has died at his residence in Driffield, after a somewhat protracted illness. He was an authority on shortborns and sheep. He was the originator, and for a long time secretary, of the Leicester Sheep Breeders' Association, whose headquarters are at Driffield, and saw many volumes of the "Flock Book" through the Press.

The arrangements for being so actively pushed forward that the late Mr. Redmond's visit to America are not almost completed. He will leave next month, and Mr. P. A. McHugh, M.P., on his release from gaol, with one or two other members of the Irish Parliamentary party, will probably accompany him. Already promises of considerable pecuniary support have been given by wealthy supporters of the Nationalist cause on the other side of the Atlantic.

A St. Petersburg telegram states that, according to advices from Vladivostok, the work of construction on the Manchurian railway is being pushed forward, and that the rails have already been laid from the north-west line towards Port Arthur. A large quantity of metal is being transported for use in laying the western line, of which there only remains a distance of less than three hundred miles. It is probable that the conference will be held on the line with the Siberian line will shortly be effected.

The correspondence of the Pope is carried on in Latin.

It costs over £160 to fully equip an ordinary cavalry soldier.

An ordinary plane contains a mile of piano wire.

The ropes in a first-class man-of-war cost about £2,000.

All males who sell newspapers in the streets of Moscow are compelled to appear in uniform.

The strongest animals in the world are those that live on a vegetable diet, say the vegetarians.

The brain of an ant is larger in proportion to its size than that of any known creature.

Six pounds of fish are equal as food to only 31bs. of lean beef or 2lbs. of eggs.

New Zealand has 49 fish yearly for 100,000 inhabitants, Manchester 55, New York 144.

New Zealand's immigrants have cost the colony £19 a head, Victoria's £17 only.

There are 21,000 houses in Britain classed as first-class. Their average rental is £255.

Workmen's dwellings in London rent at 2s. a room weekly, half the average price in Paris.

Fires cost Londoners 5s. 6d. each yearly, Parisians 10s. 10d. each, New Yorkers 19s. 10d. each.

Only 80,331 British subjects out of 700,000 who died last year had anything to leave by will.

The most fatal explosion of recent times was at Pieters, near Buenos Ayres. 440 were killed.

Major-General Buller on Wednesday completed 25 years of Army Service. Like Sir Evelyn Wood, he began his career in the 13th Hussars.

Since 1848 specie has multiplied threefold, paper money more than fourfold. Paper money is now 40 per cent. of all currency.

According to a return just issued the total number of depositors in the savings banks for the year ended Nov. last was 1,823,023, and of deposits £2,568,970.

A conference on the 24th inst. and the following days of the English Presbyterian Churches of Wales is expected to be attended by 200 delegates at Cardiff.

For attempting to smuggle 49lb. of opium, liable to a duty of £48, Mr. Wm. Hy. Scott, commercial traveller, of Manchester, was fined £122 at Grimsby.

The Lord Chief Justice entertained a large party of the Court staff at his residence at Winterfold, Cranley Strand, on Tuesday, to dinner and tea and sports.

The allegation that certain goods ordered by the Admiralty in March at 2s. per unit were sold as old stores in April, at less than 8d., has been disproved by investigation.

The manager of the Tivoli Restaurant in Bow-st., for allowing black smoke to issue from the chimney of the restaurant for 11 minutes on Aug. 16, is charged with a fine of £10.

Fearing that her 16 pet cats would have a hard time of it after her death, an American lady who died recently left instructions that the cats were to be chloroformed and buried in the cat cemetery upon her premises.

The new Austrian field gun is the Ehrhardt quick-firing gun, of which the British Government bought 18 batteries last year, and which has also been adopted for the rearmament of the Norwegian Field Artillery.

The Chinese General, Mr. Li, who is now in his 78th year, was to have been the special preacher at the Church Congress at Brighton, but he is forbidden by his doctors to attend.

During Mr. Carnegie's absence from this country, from the middle of next month till early in May, 1902, during which time he will make his home in the United States, Skibo Castle is to undergo considerable alterations.

Justice Day is said to be very much improved in health, and according to present arrangements, he will commence the business of the autumn assizes on the 10th of October at the Circuit at Cambridge on Oct. 25.

Lieut.-col. E. S. V. Grimshaw, who succeeded to the command of the 3rd Durham Light Infantry (Barnard Castle Militia) on the death of Col. Wilson at the front, has been appointed second-in-command of the 9th Provisional Battalion, Colchester.

It is not often that we have to record the conversion of a Princess from the Roman Catholic faith to the Lutheran Church. The Princess Heinrich XIX. of Reuss has been converted to Protestantism at the age of 52. Her husband is a General of Division in the Prussian Army.

William, Duke of Cumberland, who held a position as teacher of the local school at the village of Rotebi, in the government of Nijni-Novgorod, has died of starvation owing to the miserable salary she was receiving. It amounted to about 13s. a month. There was, moreover, no free lodging.

The late William White, of Whitehead's Torpedo Factory, at Fiume, has invented a new automatic submarine mine, which has been offered to the Austrian Government. A committee is investigating the invention, the particulars of which are kept strictly secret.

Lieut. E. Milnes Gaskell, son of the chairman of the West Riding County Council, who since the beginning of last year has held a commission in the Walsley detachment of Imperial Yeomanry, has been selected for an appointment on the personal staff of Sir A. Havelock, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Tasmania.

Official advice from the Indian Viceroy states that the rainfall is varied. Very little rain is reported from the Southern Punjab, Gujarat, Deccan, and Madras-South, where it was most required. Crops are withering in respect to now not so good in Madras, where the poorer classes are hard pressed.

The following is taken from the Japanese papers:—"A vampire was caught the other day in a cavity of an old tree in Ginzan, near Nagasaki, by the woodcutters employed by Mr. Tanaka, a match manufacturer. The body of the animal measures one foot and the tail six inches. It is said to possess two large wings, with which it covers the face of the victim whose blood it sucks."

A Brussels telegram states that the opposition of Belgium and France to the suppression of direct and indirect sugar bounties induced the members of the Brussels conference to direct the Belgian Government to negotiate diplomatically with the object of finding a conciliatory basis. The negotiations are not yet concluded. It is impossible to state for certain when the conference will resume its deliberations.

**DEAD PRESIDENT'S CAREER, AND THE GREAT WORK OF THE LAST TWELVE YEARS OF HIS LIFE.**

William McKinley was born at Niles, Ohio, on Jan. 22, 1847. His parents were Irish immigrants into America at the beginning of the Civil War. Mr. McKinley, then a youth of 18, enlisted in the Federal Army, and his energy and ability soon won him the position of captain. At the end of the war he was a brevet major. His natural bent, however, did not lie in a military direction, and when private McKimley had been admitted a barrister in 1867, and started in practice at Canton, Ohio, where he had made his home ever since. As a lawyer he was rapidly successful and soon built up a large practice. To the practice of the law Mr. McKinley added an active interest in politics.

and at the age of 28 he entered on a Parliamentary career which has lasted for 30 years. In 1871 he was elected a representative of his district in Congress, and held that position for 20 years without break. It was not till 1890 that his career entered a new channel and he became a prominent figure not only in America but also in international politics. In that year he was Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means which framed the Revenue Bill with which his name will ever be connected. For that Bill became known as the McKinley Tariff, which carried protection to an extreme degree, and which was the cause of American free-traders. The McKinley Tariff was naturally and in England it was carried against Mr. McKinley a hostility in marked contrast to the feeling with which he has been regarded by the English people during the last two or three years. But subsequent events have proved that Mr. McKinley accurately gauged the feeling of the English people. The second readjustment of American finances made him one of the most influential and popular men in the States, and from 1891 he was marked for high office.

In that year he was elected Governor of the State of Ohio, and when his term of office expired in 1893, he was re-elected for another two years by an increased majority. By this time he began to be talked about as a possible candidate for the Presidency, and it gradually became almost certain that he would be the candidate chosen by the Republican party in the Presidential election of 1896, when Mr. Cleveland's term of office would expire. His nomination as candidate took place at a convention of Republican delegates, held at St. Louis, Missouri, in June 1896. The Presidential election of 1896 was not, like most previous elections, a straight fight between Republican and Democrat. The issue of the election was the silver question, and the majority of the Democratic party pledged themselves to the free coinage of silver. A large and influential minority, however, including Mr. Cleveland, the retiring President, refused to accept that policy, and the result was a split in the party. The anti-silver Democrats ran a candidate of their own for the presidency, but the real contest lay between Mr. McKinley and the official Democratic candidate, Mr. W. J. Bryan. Mr. Bryan's "platform" which included, besides the free coinage of silver, a reduction of the tariff, and an increase in the autonomy of the States of the Union, which, as it is, are, in the opinion of many, too independent of the Federal Government. There was a third issue in the election. Mr. Bryan's free-silver policy obtained a good deal of support from Republicans in the West and South, but Mr. McKinley was supported by many anti-silver Democrats, and in the result he carried the large majority of the electors, which, apart from the silver question, would naturally have been on the side of the Democrats, was enlisted on the side of Mr. McKinley by his "sound money" policy. Mr. McKinley's introduction into office (on March 4, 1897) was followed by the discovery that the tariff did not produce sufficient revenue, the provisions for the imposition of an income tax having been removed from the Revenue Bill. Congress was called together, and a new tariff, associated with the name of Mr. Dingley, was carried, which was still more stringently Protectionist. Mr. McKinley's term of office as President was, however, destined to become famous by reason of the development of questions affecting the external relations of the United States in other than financial matters, and for events which led to an entirely new departure in American policy. It was, in fact, the birth of American Imperialism. In April 1898 the long strained relations between the U.S. and Spain culminated in a declaration of war between the two countries. The chief cause of the quarrel was Spanish misgovernment in Cuba, but the inhabitants had rebelled against the Spanish Government. Feeling in the U.S. already strongly unfavorable to the Cubans, was embittered by the explosion of the American battleship *Maine* in Havana harbour on Feb. 15, 1898, under circumstances which pointed to foul play, which with other incidents contributed to a final rupture. The American Government was simply forced into the war by the feelings of the American people. The campaign was a very one-sided one, and the power of Spain was destroyed in a very short time. On Aug. 12, peace protocol was signed. Spain withdrew from her West Indian possessions, and Porto Rico was ceded to the U.S. By the issue of the struggle the U.S. were obliged to enter on a new path, which brought them into the sphere of international politics, from which they had formerly held aloof. Annexation of the Philippines became inevitable, and the Americans were obliged to put down the Philippine insurgents to whose assistance they had gone. The long and difficult business of restoring order in the Philippines ended only the other day in the capture of Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader. Meanwhile the outbreak of the Chinese troubles still further involved America in international politics, and the new departure in the direction of Imperialism excited considerable mistrust and opposition among a section of Americans. At the time for another Presidential election drew near it became evident that it would

be fought on this issue, and that in fact was the case. The election took place last November. Mr. Bryan, who once more represented the Democratic party, made opposition to Mr. McKinley's Imperialist policy the chief plank in his "platform," and also appealed to the sympathy felt by many Americans for the Boxer Republics in their conflict with England. The result was the re-election of Mr. McKinley by an overwhelming majority—a much larger one than that of 1896. It is a memorable fact that in what has unhappily turned out to be his last speech, Mr. McKinley announced the partial abandonment of the fiscal policy associated with his name. He forebade a reduction of the tariff. He also pointed to the building of a strong American navy as a necessary result of the new conditions. The Supreme Court of the U.S. has decided that the Republic can hold overseas possessions as colonies which need not be incorporated into the States of the Union. The decision marks a full extent of the great change in American policy which will ever be associated with the Presidency of William McKinley.

**INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF MR. MCKINLEY.**

Five years ago, when the elections were on, McKinley was at his home in Canton, Ohio, where everyone save himself was anxiously awaiting the results. But McKinley stood as calm and unmoved by the clamour of the war as the sand-went spinning. He was about the usual height, 5ft. 10in. He was stout, smiling, and said, "It is altogether too soon for us to hear from these States. We must wait for more figures." Friends and relations poured in and offered congratulations, but the candidate smilingly put them on one side. He was not a man of the least egotism. He was a man of the least of victory. Up to that time he would say only, "Well, the news are encouraging." Note that little McKinleyism of English.

**AS PRESIDENT ELECTED.**

As there was no Anarchist in the first inauguration as President was thus described by "The Times" correspondent at Washington: "Out into the sunlight streamed senators, diplomats, soldiers, judges, and ladies, all eager for the next act, which is the really vital part of the event. The happy from the dim, if not religious, light of the Senate Chamber to the blaze of broad noon outside is startling. Along all the front of the Capitol, enveloping it, crowding every inch of space for a quarter of a mile, troops intermingled with the populace, itself of every hue, the glint of steel, the flash of gold, the radiance of colour showing everywhere against the black background of the night. But the one thing that overpowers every sense is the magnitude of the crowd. To estimate it is impossible."

**TOUCH OF ROMANCE.**

The one touch of romance in his simple life was his devotion to his wife, who had been an invalid for over 20 years. Her illness had been brought on by the shock resulting from the death of two of their children before the eldest had reached the age of four. Ever after this Mrs. McKinley could walk only with great pain. No matter what the trials and tribulations of friends, political advisers, and delegations, he left them abruptly at the slightest sign that his wife needed his presence. McKinley's devotion to his wife was one of the many reasons why he had such a strong hold upon his countrymen.

**LOVES A LITTLE GIRL.**

Once when Mr. and Mrs. McKinley were visiting Lake Champlain they made a little trip to Troy and were driven about the town. While they were passing through one of the streets McKinley noticed a little girl with a broken toy, and he stopped. She was very close to the carriage, and her hands were trembling with nervousness and haste. The President stopped the carriage, advised the girl to get a little further back, and she would have a better result, and waited smilingly until the child had taken a successful plunge.

**HER GENERALITY.**

Edward Claypool, a Chicago genealogist, once prepared a genealogical tree proving that McKinley was descended from the MacDuff who slew Macbeth. The pedigree was traced back to the Duke of the Macintoshes, and the Farquharsons, a branch of whom were the McKinleys, who were the same tartan.

**HIS RESPECT FOR HIS LATE QUEEN.**

The late President had a very high respect for the Queen, and he was one of the few who refused to wear the Royal Humane Society, he having this week had a sum of money and the Society's testimonial awarded him. In recognition of his pluck we add the name of Wm. Cope to the honoured roll of the "People's Heroes."

**Other recipients of rewards this week are James Brady, Caledonia Road, for saving a boy at King's Cross; Joe Parker, Battersea, saving a boy at Wandsworth; Albert James Dyer, a rescue at Salisbury; Albert H. Pike, saving a world-beat at Westgate; Edward McGee, also for saving a world-beat at Leicester; D. E. Cudmore, rescuing a man at Southampton; Edward Shaw, aged 10, for a plucky rescue from the Canal at Nottingham; F. A. Wallis, seaman, saving a child at Dover; and Albert Osborn, saving a youth at Northampton. W. J. Porter, postman, for a tall attempt at rescue at Long Buckby, near Rugby; and W. Osborn, successfully restoring Alfred Clark at Tottenham.**

**SHOCKING TRAMCAR ACCIDENT.**

Alice Alexander, daughter of a printer of Upper Clapton, while on her way to school on Thursday morning, had to pass the stables of the North Mid. Tramway Co., Upper Clapton. A car was being pushed out of the yard by some men, and she was struck by the wheels of the unfortunate car, who was covered beneath it on the metals with both her legs dreadfully injured. Dr. Jno. White was at once called, and drove with the girl to the German Hospital. One leg was amputated, but the poor child died a few hours later.

**Residents in St. Judo's district Plymouth, will be interested to learn that there is some hope of the electric tram and bus service to and from the centre of Plymouth being augmented in the near future by the addition of a new bus, which an enterprising tradesman in the town is contemplating establishing.**

was defiant as she was led to the office of the Chief of Police, but she disclaimed all knowledge of Colgoos and his crime, admitting only that she met him on July 12. When asked, "Do you know that your words are what Colgoos claims?" she replied, "I do not. I have never advocated violence as a means to a goal, and I do not know the man. I was leaving for Rochester via Buffalo when Colgoos had a few words with me. He said he had heard me lecture at some memorial hall at Cleveland in May, and wanted to know me. He said he knew I was in Chicago, and had looked me up. I sorely remember anything about him. His hair and complexion were light. 'How do you know this man was the man who tried to kill the President?' 'Oh,' replied Miss Goldman, with a shrug of the shoulders, 'I guessed that from what the newspapers say.'"

**THE INTERVIEW WITH COLGOOS.**

She said that she was visiting Mr. Isaac's family in Chicago, when on the night of July 12, the bell rang, and she went to the door. A man, who she learned through the newspapers was Colgoos, stood there and said he wanted to see her. She was then about to catch a train with Mr. Isaac's daughter for Rochester, and the man went to the station with them. He was most pleasant, but the circular sent out by her friends that she scarcely noticed him. It was there, however, that she had mentioned. That was all there ever was between them. She was an Anarchist and a student of Socialism, but there was nothing in anything which she ever said to Colgoos, so far as she knew, that would have led him to Friday's act. Questioned with reference to Colgoos's statement that her words had fired him to the act, she replied by asking whether she was responsible because some crack-brained person wrongly construed her words. She was convinced that as there was no Anarchist ring which would help him, Colgoos might have been inspired by her, but if he was he took the wrong way of showing it. "The Times" New York correspondent states that after arrested Miss Goldman at first denied her identity, and said she was a Swede. Capt. Schneider, who made the arrest, then spoke to her in Swedish. She was unable to reply, and at last said, "The game is up." Her manner was defiant, but she disclaimed all knowledge of Colgoos and his crime. She added: "Education is our watchword. Am I accountable because some crack-brained person puts a wrong construction on my words? Colgoos may have been inspired by me; if he was, he took the wrong way of showing it."

**PEOPLE'S HEROES.—CLXVII.**

It requires no small amount of personal courage to plunge into the filthy water of the Regent Canal, and, when this is done when a man is in a heated state, the danger becomes greatly aggravated. Wm. Cope, stoker in the Glasgow City Council, Cambridge Heath, whom we have selected as our hero, has done this not once but nine times. His latest action was some few weeks ago, when, at the well-known "drowning" he rushed from his furnace and, plunging in, succeeded in saving a girl who was just going under. Cope is one of those retiring heroes who do not talk of their deeds, and thus it is that he has only received a reward when the rescue from the Royal Humane Society, he having this week had a sum of money and the Society's testimonial awarded him. In recognition of his pluck we add the name of Wm. Cope to the honoured roll of the "People's Heroes."

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**"IN THE SWIM."**  
BY A CITY SHARK.

**Saturday, 2 p.m.**

The money market is still in an easy condition, and, inasmuch as the New monetary tension is being relieved by the action of Secretary Cass, who has been purchasing Government Bonds and thereby liberating nearly 20 million dollars of cash, we need not expect that any gold shipments will be made from this country for the present. There is still a small drain on the continent, but it is going on so slowly that it is not sufficient to cause any hardening in rates. The instalment on the New South Wales Loan will not have much effect either in the present condition of things, and hence we may expect that there will be a prolonged period of ease, with rates both in money and discount remaining at quotations much like the present.

**SOME RAITS.**

The traffic has all been fairly good, but the public do not seem anxious to make many purchases in this section. The fact that a German line of steamers is to call at Dover is regarded as a bull point, both for South-Eastern and Chatham stocks. Some, indeed, are prophesying that it will be the most important port on the south coast. In consequence, Dover A's have been heavily purchased by the punters. The Board of Trade has come to no decision regarding the proposed Railway dispute, and, in consequence, both these and Metropolitan are neglected. A good deal of quiet buying has been going on in City and South London stocks, and at the ruling quotation they seem a good look-up purchase. Those who have been crowing with reference to the "acquisition" of the Sheffield District line will not be much pleased by the circular sent out by the latter company, in which it is stated that the deal will mean increased revenue for the Sheffield line. The traffic especially along that line may expect further declines in these stocks.

**FOREIGN STOCKS.**

The business in this section has been of a very limited character except in the case of Brazilian, which is stated on what appears to be good ground, account open in Western of Minas, and in consequence prices have advanced somewhat. Brazilian 5 per cent. of 1899 seem likely to go higher. In future it is expected that the interest in these stocks will be payable both in Rio and in London, and the payment at the latter place will be a considerable saving to the country. Rumours have been afloat that we are to have a new Russian loan as soon as the Czar has returned home, but it is not at all likely that there will be anything of the kind taking place. Turkish Groups have, on the whole, been well supported, and an additional cause for this is found in the rumours that in order to get out of the Quai difficulty France will find a new loan to make good the indemnity demanded from Turkey. In any case Turkish are good to hold.

**AMERICAN RAIL.**

Now that the President is dead the worst is known, and it is in the interests of all real holders of American securities that nothing on their part should be done to create a panic. In New York, and indeed, here also, the bears will make the most of the situation, but it may be taken for granted that in 24 hours out of every 100 the sales will be professional. So far as the leading houses in New York are concerned, it is clearly their intention to support the market. This being so the prudent operator will next week buy upon each decline, and he will probably find that the making up prices next account will show a considerable increase. The stocks which will be most attacked are Erie, Milwaukee, Baltimore and Ohio, and Atchafalpa. There is good room for rises in all of these on their intrinsic merits, the dividend on Milwaukee having been fully discounted. For a sharp rise the best purchases in this market are undoubtedly Steel Trusts, both Ordinary and Preference.

**INDUSTRIAL.**

Compared with last week, this market seems more stagnant than ever. There has been a good deal of professional manipulation going on in All-India, but it is not time for the speculative public to take any part in purchasing. Walsch issues are by some fancied, but here also there is not, at the time being, anything special to recommend them. Johnston's Foreign Patents are coming more into demand. Many are anxious to know when the second edition is likely to take place. Pens and Partners, Kodak and Milcom, and Askam shares have come in for a fair amount of public buying.

**MINES.**

The Westralian market is a decidedly erratic one, and practically remains in the hands of the clique which are working the Lake View and Ivanhoe amalgamation. Until something definite has been settled regarding this matter, the market will be in a state of confusion. In the British Columbian section, there is a tone of great stability, and considerable purchases of Ymir have been made by a large firm in the market. There is still a steady demand for North White Feathers. In the Kafir section a good deal of attention is now being directed to the fact that the future is likely to be given to the cheap end of the market. It is said that both "Johnnies" and "Barneys" are likely to go higher. A considerable amount of buying has been going on during the last few days in Klerdorp's, and we may expect to see higher prices prevailing in them before long. In Rhodesia, Griqualand and Durban are considered to be good purchases.

**WEST AFRICAN.**

Whatever business is being done in this section is amongst low-priced shares, but it is limited. Kuylenavudians have been heavily bought throughout the week on favourable reports on the property officially made known. One of these shows that the average assay works out at about 30oz. of gold per ton, so that the prospects of further rises are good. Amalgamation, Griqualand and Durban are also being sold, and Walsch have also declined in favour. Atoms are a very strong market, but at 4 premium they will well be considered high enough. The shares referred to in this column last week, namely, Bonta's, have now been introduced on the market, and have gone up to 5s. It is believed we shall witness further rises in them.

**STOCK MARKET.**  
CITY, Saturday.

In consequence of the death of President McKinley no business was transacted.

**FINANCIAL ANSWERS.**

W. H. R.—Do not recommend the taking up of the head and neck.

Star.—Your letter will best advise you. Harter Avert.—Pretence you are in South-West Africa. The par value of the shares is 5s.

Pretence.—Cannot recommend it. Pretence.—Know nothing of the concern you name.

E. D.—Held for higher prices. Pretence.—Held two or three months ago. No. 1 is problematical as to its date, higher, but the concern is thoroughly sound. Pretence.—Repeat your question, giving plainly the name of the company.

**ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.**

**PENDING ELECTIONS.**

**LANARK (N.E.).**—Candidates: Sir W. Raitt (U.), Mr. C. Harmsworth (R.), and Mr. Smilie (Lab.). Nominations: Friday, and the polling on the 28th. The campaign is being vigorously carried on. It would seem as though the Irish votes would eventually be split, for while several of the branches of the United Irish League have agreed to support the Labour candidate, a meeting of Irish electors at Motherwell has decided by a majority to support Mr. Harmsworth. The prospects of the Unionist candidate are most encouraging. Mr. Birt has recently written Sir W. Raitt every success.

**GALWAY CITY.**—Vacancy caused by the accession to the peerage of the Hon. M. H. F. Morris, M.P. (U.). The Unionists are likely to put forward either the late Lord Morris's youngest son or the Hon. H. Plunkett. Yesterday Mr. P. L. Donnell (N.) issued his address. The figures at the last election:—Hon. M. Morris (U.), 582; E. Leamy (N.), 765. Maj. 117.

**WANDSWORTH AND LAMINGTON.**—A vacancy is shortly expected to occur by the acceptance of a Government appointment by the Hon. A. Lyttonell, M.P. (U.). The Liberal candidate is described as "perfect," while that of the Radicals is said to be "disorganised." Figures at the General Election:—Lyttonell (U.), 278; Mackinder (R.), 1,334. U. maj. 81.

**NEXT GENERAL ELECTION.**

**BLACKBURN.**—Sir W. Coddington, M.P. (U.), will not seek re-election. Ald. F. Baynes, ex-High Sheriff, will probably stand in his stead.

**TERRIBLE AFFRAY AT A PRESTON HOTEL.**

A terrible affray is reported from Preston. It appears that early yesterday morning the night porter of a hotel was found sitting on a chair in the hall covered with blood. The police were communicated with, and in the hotel grounds discovered a man alleged to be the assailant. He seemed somewhat dazed, and by his side was a cook's cleaver smeared with blood. Both men were removed to hospital, the night porter with 13 cuts upon his head, and the other, who is said to be a hotel porter, with three slashes on the head. Appearances in the hotel all indicate that there must have been a severe struggle, as smashed bottles were strewn about and furniture disarranged. It would seem that the porter used an aerated water bottle to defend himself against the assailant, who was armed with a cleaver. The alleged assailant was formerly employed as a cook at the hotel, and it is supposed that some jealousy existed between the men in connection with their occupations. In addition to his other injuries the porter sustained the loss of a thumb and finger. The detention of the porter was taken yesterday at Preston Infirmary in the presence of his alleged assailant. He stated that he was attacked in the dark by the man, who appeared to have got into the room by the window. The injured man seized a soda water bottle to defend himself, but was knocked down and stricken on the head with the cleaver. In trying to protect his head his finger and thumb were cut off. His assailant, he added, tried to strangle him, but he (the porter) at length escaped to a room upstairs. His shouts brought the manager and others to the scene. He had previously been on good terms with the man.

**TRAGEDY NEAR WESTON-SUPER-MARE.**

At Banwell, near Weston-super-Mare, the shocking discovery of a domestic tragedy was made on Friday morning. A one-legged man, named W. W. W., who had arrived in the Burness campaign, was found dead in the kitchen with his throat cut, and a blood-stained razor lying by his side. Upstairs in the bedroom his wife was discovered in a terrible and hopeless condition, with her skull twice fractured and her jaw broken. The woman, who is spoken of as having worked hard and industriously, supplemented her husband's earnings by doing housework for summer visitors. One of the lodgers stated that in the early hours of Friday she thought she heard

**THREE DULL BLOWS**

and a slight mouse whilst in her bedroom. As everything was quiet afterwards she took no notice of it. Shortly after seven a constable, who entered by the bedroom window, found Mrs. Wandle in a shocking condition, but still breathing. The kitchen where the man was found was covered with blood, but there was no evidence of a struggle, nor was any quarrelling heard by the neighbours. A man of passionate temperament, a man of passion, had become ungovernable, attacked his wife, and subsequently committed suicide. There is no family.

**FATAL ATTEMPTED TRAIN WRECKING.**

As the 8 a.m. train from Kilmanto to London was passing Sittingbourne yesterday, a man was seen between the rails some distance in front of the engine. There was no time to pull up, and he was cut to pieces. Afterward he was discovered that he had evidently determined to wreck the train, as there were two iron chairs between the rails, which on examination showed he had endeavored to fix on the rails. Whilst in the act of doing so he was killed. The train drew up, and was delayed for a quarter of an hour. The identity of the deceased was not established.







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